Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Benefiting so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Objections to Licenses.

The board of license commissioners had a busy time on Wednesday evening, when a large delegation of citizens was present to protest against certain licenses and to ask that the total number be reduced instead of increased. No action was taken by the board at that time, but all present were given an opportunity to express their opinions.

Admiral Knight was the first speaker, urging that Market square be kept free from saloons. He called attention to the growth of the naval interests in Newport, the men using the Government landing adjoining the square, and said that the presence of saloons in that district leads them into temptation both on landing in Newport and on their way back to the Station or ships. The square has been greatly improved by the city and he believed that the saloons should now be removed.

Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan appeared in behalf of the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company, which asked the removal of the saloons on the square, presenting a petition signed by many residents of the town and also a resolution of the town council of Jamestown, asking that this action be taken.

Rev. William Safford Jones endorsed the movement to free Market square, and spoke of the rights of the minority voters, calling attention to the large number of votes cast against license. Ex-Mayor Frederick P. Garrettson spoke of the duty that the city owed the navy and spoke of the gambling dens and other temptations in Newport. Mrs. French E Chadwick spoke in favor of Admiral Knight's position.

Rev. W. I. Ward urged a reduction in the number of licenses and spoke particularly in favor of clearing Market square. Mr. Horatio B. Wood presented a number of petitions signed in the churches, asking for a reduction in the number of licenses issued and particularly requesting the elimination of those nearest to schools and churches. In reply to a question from Chairman Mahan he said that the petitioners particularly referred to the John Clarke school and the St. Joseph's Church property. Mr. William E. Brightman added a few words in general protest against the liquor traffic. Mr. Daniel E. Doherty spoke of the number of men seen in saloons after 11 o'clock Saturday evenings, the regular closing hour, and said that he voted in favor of no license in order to keep the dealers under control.

Chairman Mahan asked if there could be assurance that the square could be kept free from liquor if the licenses were refused. He spoke of the clearing of Bath road, and said that places had been selling liquor in that vicinity on weekdays and Sundays. Mr. Garrettson thought that the Mayor and Chief of Police were to blame for any such conditions.

Mr. F. F. Nolan spoke in behalf of the present holders of licenses on Market square. He thought that the situation might be met by granting the licenses to the present holders this year with the understanding that applications should not be made for this locality next year.

Manuel Francis of Portsmouth has been sentenced in the District Court to 30 days in the Providence County Jail for taking the automobile of William B. Anthony of the same town without permission of the owner. The car was removed from the front of Eureka Hall while the owner was attending a Masonic meeting on Tuesday evening, and was more or less damaged when recovered.

The time allowed for hearing claims against the estate of the late Dr. Charles Franklin Mohr has been extended to December 15th.

Col. Sheffield Injured by Auto.

As the result of an unusual automobile accident last Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Sheffield and their daughter, Miss Frances Sheffield, had a very narrow escape from death and all received injuries of a more or less painful nature. Both Mr. and Mrs. Sheffield spent the night at the hospital, where the former has remained for several days, suffering from broken bones in one arm. Those who saw the accident thought that all the occupants of the car would surely be killed.

Colonel Sheffield called a car from Howard's Motor Livery Sunday evening to convey the party to their home in Middletown. Chauffeur Lawrence Chase, with a Ford town car, responded and all went well until the car approached the corner of Broadway and Kilburn court. There the chauffeur suffered a sudden fainting spell and fell foward across the steering wheel, losing all control of the vehicle. The car swerved suddenly and struck a telegraph pole, completely turning over and burying the occupants in the wreckage. Miss Sheffield was able to crawl out without serious injuries, but the car had to be lifted off before the others could be freed. Considerable blood was in evidence and it looked like a serious matter for them.

Patrolman Joseph K. Allan took charge of the situation and rushed the victims to the Newport Hospital in another auto which he commandeered. There their injuries were dressed and the chauffeur was returned to his home in the Police Patrol, which had been rushed to the scene of the accident and from there to the Hospital with physicians.

Colonel Sheffield was found to have sustained a fracture of two bones in his forearm, and was kept at the Hospital for several days. He was in good physical condition however, and made rapid progress toward recovery, although his arm will bother him for some time. Mrs. Sheffield was sent to her home Monday morning after a night at the Hospital had revealed no serious injuries.

The car was a complete wreck after the accident, the top being completely demolished, all glass broken and the wheels collapsed. A large crowd gathered at the scene to inspect the damage and much wonder was expressed at the lack of fatal injuries to any of the occupants. Later in the evening, the car was removed to the garage for extensive repairs.

Many Diphtheria Cases.

The large number of cases of diphtheria in the city is causing much uneasiness among parents of school children. The cases have practically all developed within a week, contagion having apparently been caused by one child who suffered so light an attack that it was not diagnosed as a contagious disease until after many other children had been exposed. The public schools in the lower part of the city have provided the greatest number of victims of the disease, but it has not been entirely confined to that section. Practically all the cases have thus far been very light, but this very feature of the disease makes it harder to control on account of the failure to summon a physician for a slight illness.

The local board of health and all the physicians are doing their utmost to control the outbreak but some time must necessarily elapse before it can be stamped out. In the meantime some of the schools are suffering a falling off in attendance because nearly every case discovered excludes other children from the schools. The diphtheria ward at the Newport Hospital is well filled with children, and the bacteriologist of the board of health is very busy examining cultures taken from suspicious persons.

The State returning board has declared William G. Troy, Democrat, elected State Senator from Providence by 53 plurality. The warden's count declared George A. Jepherson, Republican, elected by 250 plurality. The election of Troy adds one more to the Democratic forces in the General Assembly. It gives that party the largest number in the Senate that they have had for many years.

Newport is represented by two boys on the crack Brown University football team which is proclaimed as the foremost football organization of the East, having defeated both Harvard and Yale by overwhelming scores. M. J. Jemail and Furber I. Marshall of this city are members of the team and are ranked as essential units to its success.

The super-dreadnought Arizona, a sister ship of the Pennsylvania and the very latest of this class of ships in the United States Navy, has been in the harbor this week to take on her torpedo outfit.

Mrs. Ludlow Mahan has returned to her home after spending the summer with her daughter in Falmouth, Mass.

Burdick and Flynn.

Only Two Candidates for Mayoralty—No Contests for School Committee—Small Number of Candidates for Representative Council.

The nominations for city offices to be filled at the election on December 5 closed on Thursday night, with but two candidates for Mayor in the field, Senator Clark Burdick and Dr. David E. Flynn. Up to almost the last minute there had been many other candidates mentioned, but these are the only names to go on the ballot. There will be no contest for any place on the school committee, there being but four nominations for the four places to be filled for the full term, and one nomination for the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Darrah.

For the board of aldermen there are two nominees for each place except the second ward, where Alderman Joseph J. Kirby has no opposition.

There is also a smaller number of candidates for the representative council than usual. In the first ward there are 16 candidates for the 13 regular places, but only five candidates for the five vacancies. In the second ward there are 19 candidates for the 13 places, and but one candidate for the one vacancy. In the third ward there are but 13 candidates, all being sure of election. The fourth ward has the largest number with 22 candidates for the 13 places, and two candidates for each of two vacancies. In the fifth ward there are 17 candidates for the 13 places and five candidates for the five vacancies.

The full list of nominees is as follows:

FOR MAYOR.

Clark Burdick.
David E. Flynn.

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

For three years—Leander K. Carr, Thomas B. Congdon, William W. Covell, Henry C. Stevens, Jr.

For one year vacancy—John P. Sullivan.

FOR BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

First Ward—Jonathan Asher, Jr., William A. Hanley.

Second Ward—Joseph J. Kirby.

Third Ward—Frank J. Hughes, John J. Peckham.

Fourth Ward Karl Bostel, John E. Leddy.

Fifth Ward—James McLeish, J. Joseph M. Martin.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.

FIRST WARD.

For three years—Harry G. Christian, Fred W. Winsor, James T. Douglas, Hugh M. Oxx, Harold P. Arnold, Seddie E. Williams, Charles F. Child, James Jestings, Philip H. Caswell, John Z. Lawton, George M. Defray, Charles J. Schultz, Franklin P. James, Bernard Hackett, John J. Ackroyd, James E. Kavanaugh.

For two years (four vacancies)—Junius P. Leonard, Oliver W. Huntington, William B. Weaver, Philip Firnges.

For one year—Lars Larsen.

SECOND WARD.

For three years—William B. Child, Ira Wilbor, Jr., Nelson R. Duby, William H. Jackson, Robert L. Oman, Abner L. Slocum, H. W. Boudreau, Joseph W. Blaine, Sydney D. Harvey, T. Fred Kaull, Joseph Gibson, J. Alton Barker, Thomas L. Bain, Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, C. Elmer Clarke, Edward Davis, Marcus C. Andrews, James A. Girr, J. Frank Albro.

For one year—Benjamin R. Coggeshall.

THIRD WARD.

For three years—Joseph Pearson, William B. Franklin, Jacob A. Jacobs, William Andrews, Jr., Herbert L. Dyer, Simeon E. Westall, Jr., John C. Burke, Simon Koschny, Frederick P. Lee, Frank W. Putman, John C. Seabury, Frederick P. Garrettson, John Gladding, Jr.

FOURTH WARD.

For three years—Daniel J. Congdon, Charles M. Brierley, James E. Blake, Micah W. Wetherell, Richard J. Lawton, Victor Baxter, Christopher Trager, Stephen S. Carr, Francis A. Keenan, William Williams, James A. Dwyer, John E. O'Neill, Charles M. Sullivan, Quinton Kain, William J. Lacey, William J. Burns, William B. Byrnes, James J. Connell, John F. Harrington, Michael F. Murray, Robert E. Gordon, Joseph H. Watts.

For two years (one vacancy)—Michele Decotis, Michael Harrington, Jr.

For one year (one vacancy)—Richard T. Dugan, Joseph H. Gill.

FIFTH WARD.

For three years—John J. Cassidy, George Maher, Abram J. Carter, James W. Sullivan, William J. Matson, James J. Martin, Andrew F. McCarthy, Henry A. Martin, Carl J. Voigt, Ernst Voigt, James Meliff, John J. Sullivan, Patrick J. Connell, James M. Kirwin, Thomas F. Casey, Michael F. Kelly, John F. Kane.

For two years (two vacancies)—Patrick J. Keenan, John P. Sweeney.

For one year (three vacancies)—Lawrence J. Hickey, John H. A. Kelly, John E. Stevens.

The thirty-fourth annual memorial service of Canonchet Lodge, No. 2439, G. U. O. of O. F., was held in Canonchet Hall last Sunday afternoon in the presence of a large gathering. Mr. David B. Allen acted as Master of Ceremonies, and the officers of the Lodge took part in the ceremonies.

Captain and Mrs. Templin M. Potts are spending the winter at the Rhett cottage on Kay street.

Waste o Gasoline.

A bad leak in one of the large storage tanks of the Texas Oil Company on Waite's wharf was discovered Sunday afternoon, as the result of which nearly 1000 gallons of high-priced gasoline were wasted and the whole neighborhood would have been in grave danger if any fire had come into contact with the gasoline-soaked ground. Precautionary measures were taken as soon as the trouble was discovered and the overflow finally leached into the ground without damage.

The leakage was discovered by neighbors who, in the absence of the local manager, secured a driver who stopped the leak. At that time the gasoline stood in pools all over the wharf and even ran off into the harbor. Many persons flocked to the scene and scooped up the gasoline in whatever containers they could lay their hands on, some of them securing a good supply.

Chief Kirwin was notified of the dangerous condition and he ordered the posting of a large force of watchmen about the property to keep all matches and cigars away from the danger point. A single spark would have been a source of the gravest danger to the storage plants of the Texas Company and also of the Standard Oil Company which are close by, and a fire there would have been a menace to a large neighborhood.

The cause of the leak is not definitely known. It is said that there had been a tampering with the valves on the tank, which may have started the flow of gasoline. Manager O'Connell of the company's local plant had started from Newport on the preceding Saturday for his annual vacation.

Two Fire Alarms.

A blaze in a large truck belonging to Darling & Slade gave promise of a little real action in the Broadway Garage on Tuesday evening, but it was quickly extinguished before the department arrived in response to a call from box 23. The truck had been run into the garage for repairs, and in some way a fire started on the seat cushions. While one man sent in an alarm, others pushed the truck out into the alley and played fire extinguishers on it so that the fire was out before the first apparatus could reach the scene. Prompt action on the part of the garage men was all that saved a serious fire.

Wednesday morning smoke was discovered in the Lafayette Theatre, the old St. Joseph's Church, and box 325 was struck. A can of paint left near the smoke pipe had begun to smoke, and while it did not endanger the theatre it made the appearance of a fire. The trouble was over as soon as the cause was discovered.

Historic Windmills.

Mr. Frederick H. Shelton of Philadelphia, Vice President of the Delaware County Historical Society, delivered a very interesting address before the Newport Historical Society on Monday evening, his topic being "Old Windmills and the Newport Mill." Mr. Shelton had made an exhaustive study of windmills all over the world, and he described their peculiarities interestingly. He dwelt upon Newport's Old Stone Mill at considerable length, being of the opinion that the structure was built by Governor Benedict Arnold for a windmill, and not by the Norsemen as tradition has frequently reported.

The lecture was illustrated by many stereopticon views, the machine being operated by Mr. Neil McLennan. Hon. Daniel B. Fearing presided.

Berger in Bankruptcy.

Carl Berger, for many years a successful caterer and restaurant proprietor in this city in the summer months, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the Federal Court in New York. His schedule of assets is interesting, showing a number of unpaid bills of large amounts owed him by foreign princes as well as by some of the foremost families of New York and Newport society. Last summer a number of attachments were placed on Mr. Berger's property in this city by persons to whom he was indebted, and his restaurant was not operated during the past season.

Thomas C. Brown, an employe of the Gas Company was overcome by gas while working in a trench at Second and Elm streets Monday afternoon. With the aid of the pulmotor from the Police Station he was brought round sufficiently to be able to go home in the car of Deputy Chief Lawton.

The apprentice seamen from the Training Station held their usual practice march on Wednesday, covering a route that took them into a part of the city where they are seldom seen. Lieutenant John Borland was in command of the line.

City Committe s Elected.

The Republican caucuses for the election of ward committees that make up the city committee, and for the nomination of moderators and clerks to be voted upon at the city election were held on Wednesday evening. There was a small attendance and no opposition to the regular ticket in any of the wards. A few changes in the ward committees were made necessary by the removal of some of the members to other wards since the last election.

The following city committee was elected:

First Ward—Fletcher W. Lawton, William F. Tripp, William MacLeod, Thomas E. Sherman, Bonaventure Gerbeville.

Second Ward—George W. Ritchie, Sydney D. Harvey, John T. Delano, Jr., William H. Jackson, Edward A. Sherman.

Third Ward—Herbert Bliss, George N. Buckhout, Max Levy, Clark Burdick, Harry W. Tennant.

Fourth Ward—John T. Allan, Frank S. Pember, Alexander MacLellan, J. Henry Reuter, Alexander Fraser.

Fifth Ward—James McLeish, John Mahan, Andrew S. Meikle, James Brown, Charles Ewart.

In the fourth and fifth wards no nominations were made for moderators and clerks, those named in the other wards being as follows:

Moderators: First ward, George H. Kirby; second, Allan G. Goddard, third, Archibald Alty.

Clerks: First ward, Benjamin Lawton; second, Clinton E. Cook; third, William B. Westall.

At the Democratic caucuses on Monday evening, the following city committee was elected and moderators and clerks nominated:

First Ward—J. E. Kavanaugh, James Carrigan, Daniel J. Dwyer, Daniel J. Harrington, John J. Horgan.

Second Ward—J. Frank Albro, Walter Coles Cabel, Henry T. Probert, Miles Johnson, Thomas C. Albro, Jr.

Third Ward—Patrick J. Boyle, Patrick J. Murphy, George D. Ramsay, Frank J. Hughes, John F. Sullivan.

Fourth Ward—Michael J. Burns, Joseph A. Diggles, John T. Keefe, William H. Tobin, Daniel F. Shea.

Fifth Ward—Mortimer A. Sullivan, Michael P. Murphy, John W. Blake, James J. Sullivan, Michael F. Kelly.

Moderators—Fourth Ward, John H. Cottrell; fifth, Patrick Morris.

Clerks—Fourth Ward, John J. McMahon; fifth, Daniel E. Kirby.

Recent Deaths.

Harry O. Harvey.

Mr. Harry O. Harvey, a well known electrician and a member of the representative council, died at his home on Maitland court on Monday after a short illness from pneumonia. He had lived in Newport for some 36 years and was one of the pioneers in the telephone and electrical work here. He worked for the Telephone Company for a great many years, and then went to the Portsmouth Coal Mines to have charge of the electrical work there while the mines were in operation. After the plant closed down he returned to Newport where he had been employed in general electrical work by Scannevin & Potter.

He was a member of Weenat Shassit Tribe of Red Men, of Rhode Island Lodge of Odd Fellows, and of Court Pride of the City, Foresters of America. He is survived by a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Bruce M. Parmenter.

Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., of this city received an official visit from Department Commander David Gough on Wednesday evening, when a large gathering was present to receive the Department Commander and his staff. Past Department Commander Andrew K. McMahon, acted as chairman of the evening, conducting the programme in his usual happy manner. In the gathering were officers of the Spanish War Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Women's Relief Corps, and Ladies Auxiliary, as well as many other guests. A chowder supper was served by Commander William S. Bailey.

Captain Frederick P. Downing of the Engineer Department gave a hearing on a petition to change the harbor line in the vicinity of the Naval Training Station on Tuesday. Admiral Knight wished the lines changed in order to give room for development of the wharving facilities at the Station, which is constantly growing. Dr. and Mrs. O. W. Huntington were opposed to the change. No action was taken by the department, but recommendations will probably be forwarded to Washington within a short time.

It is reported from Providence that Representative Henry K. Littlefield of Block Island and others may start an opposition steamboat line to Block Island, following the taking over of the lease of the New Shoreham by the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company.

The board of aldermen held a session as a board of canvassers on Wednesday evening, preliminary to the city election on December 5. Polling places were designated and supervisors elected. The final canvass of the voting lists will be made next Wednesday forenoon.

Thanksgiving Day.

Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving Day, and as usual will be observed as a general holiday in Newport, practically all places of business being closed throughout the day. There will be union services in the churches during the morning, this being found the most satisfactory method of divine worship on Thanksgiving. There will also be one or more football games during the day.

The date falls as late this year as it possibly can, the last day of November. An effort was made to have some other date appointed this year for that reason, but President Wilson and the various Governors decided to stand by the time-honored date.

The turkey hangs very high at present and whether the price will remain so as to make the historic bird a scarce article on some tables or whether the price will fall before Thursday is a question that is interesting many householders now. There is said to be a plentiful supply of birds and if there should be a slack demand the price will undoubtedly take a sudden drop.

Representative Council.

The meeting of the representative council called for Friday evening was expected to be a rather interesting one. The most important business on the docket was the High School proposition, sent from the School Committee. Mr. B. Hammett Seabury of Springfield, Mass., who made the preliminary sketches, was expected to be present and explain the plans and answer any questions that might be asked in regard to the proposition.

The other business on the docket was largely of a routine nature. Some additional appropriations and transfers were asked for, and there were many petitions for sidewalks and other improvements which would naturally be referred to the next committee of 25. In addition, the council would have to fix the salaries of the Mayor and board of aldermen previous to the city election. The salaries will probably be the same as at present.

State Charities Conference.

At the annual session of the Rhode Island State Conference of Charities and Corrections held in Providence this week, it was voted to hold the next annual meeting in Newport. The principal offices in the organization also came to Newport, the new officers being as follows:

President—Dr. Norman M. MacLeod.

Vice Presidents—Dr. William H. P. Faunce, Hon. Aram J. Pothier, Judge Darius Baker, Charles Perry, Charles S. Rockwell, Bishop James D'Wolfe Perry, Jr., Mrs William M. Congdon, Rev. Edward A. Higney, Mrs. Rowland Hazard, Rev. Stanley C. Hughes.

Secretary—Miss Harriet E. Thomas.

Assistant Secretary—Harry E. Cook.

Treasurer—Miss Edith Nichols.

Principal Brown Upheld.

Walter E. Ranger, State Commissioner of Public Schools, has rendered a decision upholding the contentions of Mr. Wallace R. Brown, who was recently removed from his office as principal of the Colt Memorial High School by the school committee of the Town of Bristol, and his decision has been confirmed, in its legal aspects by Hon. Clarke Johnston, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island.

At the monthly meeting of the board of trade on Tuesday evening a committee was appointed to draw up suitable amendments to the one way ordinance for Thames and Spring streets, so that the one-way regulations with slight changes shall be in effect throughout the year instead of only during the summer months. A report will be made at the next meeting so that the recommendations can be made to the representative council at the beginning of the year.

The big Y. M. C. A. building was practically turned over to the civilian employees of the Torpedo Station on Tuesday evening when a large entertainment for their benefit was given. There was a fine programme of sports and the men had a chance to enjoy all the comforts of the building. The affair was in charge of Membership Secretary Paul M. Kendrick.

The Newport Cavalcade is planning to give a number of entertainments during the winter in order to raise money for the uniform fund with which the uniforms will be purchased in the spring. Next Sunday, the Cavalcade and the Naval Reserves will join in an outing at Col. Voigt's farm in Middletown.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hamilton have opened their residence on Bridge street for the winter, after spending the summer in Portsmouth as usual.

The steamer Commonwealth has been taken off the line for her fall overhauling, her place being taken by the Providence.

TIPPECANOE

Being a True Chronicle of Certain Passages Between DAVID LARRENCE & ANTOINETTE O'BANNON of the Battle of Tippecanoe in the Indiana Wilderness, and of What Befell Thereafter in Old Corydon and Now First Set Forth

By SAMUEL McCOY

ILLUSTRATIONS by DeALTON VALENTINE

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CHAPTER III.

News.

Driving forward with her serried legions the vanguard of nature, spring began to launch the main body of her army. The blue-bonnet Johnnies bristled? ... the Japonica unfolded its exquisite scarlet flowers. Violets battered the dead grasses of winter. Then the dogwood trees hung out their snow-white blossoms like flags of white banners. Against the drifting cloud and up into the warm air flamed the daring color of the red maple of the swamps.

The seventeenth of the month . .

Toinette O'Bannon met with a puzzling experience that afternoon. She was working in the garden behind her cabin, so that it might not lack for its wealth of bloom that spring. The tears gathered in her eyes as she bent over the task. She was thinking of the garden in New Orleans, whose first cool blooms had been gathered to be laid beside the still, white face that had grown cold at her birth. Now she herself was a woman and had found, with her father, a new home in the northern wilds.

She gathered some sprays of purple hyacinths that a late frost had withered on their stalks. These she twisted into a dejected posy and tossed into the lane, mourning even for them. Then she stooped and began to dig idly about the roots of some love-in-the-mist. Suddenly she was roused from her day-dream by the sound of footsteps passing on the side street that passed the garden. And then she heard an ejaculation like the moan of a beast caught in a trap, and a heavier voice speaking. Too startled to move, she listened behind the screening bushes.

"What ails you, man?"

"The mark! The mark!"

"What foolishness now? What mark?"

"There! The purple posy! Oh, my God!" The speaker seemed to choke.

The other laughed contemptuously. "Nonsense, man, those be but flowers someone has dropped. They mean naught."

"You cannot know," said the other convulsively. "If you but knew the oath—"

"A fiddlestick for the oath," the gruff voice blurted. "Throw the thing away, I tell you, and forget it. Hast it with you?"

There was a pause, and then the commanding voice resumed:

"Throw it away, man. It was naught but a mummery."

The girl heard their steps pass on down the street. Rising quickly, she stared at their retreating backs. The one was a tall youth, whom she recognized as young Doctor Elliott; the other a broad-shouldered, portly figure, a stranger to her. As she turned back her eye caught sight of a crumpled bit of paper lying on the path outside the garden and with girlish excitement she hastily ran out and picked it up. Dirty and greasy it was, as if with long handling, and on it, written in a straggling hand and uncouth spelling, were the words:

"I, Edward Scull, of my own free will and Accord do declare and solemnly swere, that I will never reveal to any person or Persons any thing that may lead to the discovery of the same Either in or by word sign or action as may lead to any Discovery under the Penalty of being sent out of this World by the first Brother that May Meet me after the purple mark further more I do sware that I will Punish by death any traitor or traitors should there any arise up amongst us I will persue with unceasing vengence, should he fly to the verge of Nature I will be just true sober and faithful in all my dealings with all my Brothers So help God to keep this my Oath Inviolated Amen."

What had Doctor Elliott to do with "Edward Scull?" She puzzled over the riddle and tried to dismiss it with a laugh. But as she returned to the smiling garden it seemed to her that a cloud, no bigger perhaps than a man's hand but still a cloud, came over the place.

* * * * * * *

When Elliott, having ridden in from Louisville on his mare, called on Toinette later in the afternoon, they strolled, at his suggestion, along the river path. She had not known him long; but on each of his weekly visits to Corydon he had disclosed in every look and word a growing passion for her.

The girl, walking in a reverie that drew a veil of tenderness over the deep sapphire of her eyes, and the April day, fading out in a dream of amethystine blue and a dazzling glory of gold, seemed part of each other. By her side walked the tall young doctor; and he, too, was part, surely, of the beautiful fellowship of the happy world.

He speaks: "Toinette, here are violets . . . . Blue as your eyes, Toinette!"

She does not answer; the words are only a part of the day, they need no answer.

"Toinette, you must marry me!"

"What!" She heard now. But she could not believe what she had heard. "You don't know what you are saying!" [illegible]

[illegible]

"I can ... be happy with my father all my life and have only good

"Toinette, You Must Marry Me."

friends, faithful friends," she added in a whisper so low that it seemed a thought, not speech.

"Your father is young no longer. He must wish you to marry. He will be happier if you do. You must not sacrifice yourself to him—it is unjust."

"While he lives I shall not leave him; and oh, do not make me think that there will ever come a time when . . ."

"Forgive me; I am sorry. But can't you marry and still be with him? Wouldn't he rather gain a son? Oh, Toinette, if I could only tell you what I feel! You must marry me—I love you so!"

"I can never marry you."

"Why not? Is it because you love someone else?"

She was silent.

"Is it someone in your old home? Surely not—you would never have left him to come here! Besides, you were too young. Tell me—is it any man in Corydon? Answer, Toinette! Is it—Toinette, is it this newcomer, this fellow Larrence?"

She did not answer.

"Larrence or no one! Well, he's out of my way. You'll see little of him now—oh, I know, I've heard of you both! He's happy enough elsewhere."

"Stop! Don't speak of Mr. Larrence!"

"You think I don't know? I've never met him, but news travels far, I tell you! There's a pretty English girl that he spends his time with now!"

"I am not concerned in Mr. Larrence's actions," she answered coldly.

"Believe me or not, as you choose. The whole village knows it. But I know more—you think your heroic Mr. Larrence is an honest American now? Bah! What is he, what is he doing here? Who knows anything about Larrence? I tell you, he and Cranmer's daughter are a pretty pair!"

"Doctor Elliott! Take care of your words! You dare not slander Lydia!"

"Oh, she's honest enough, no doubt; but—there's bound to be war with England—and soon. Suppose you were English, wouldn't you do what you could for your country? There's our forts and this frontier that the English would like to have, remember."

"I will not listen to this! You cannot mean what you are saying."

"If you are a loyal American you will listen."

"I will hear nothing more from you about Lydia and Mr. Larrence. And now let me go. I should not have let you say what you have. Forgive me—let us both forget it."

She turned away and Elliott hastened to repair his hasty speech.

"I have said nothing of this to anyone and I have only told you, Toinette, because I love you so. I don't want you to be misled by appearances. I shall say nothing more about this—but time will show you I am right. You are not angry with me, Toinette? I would die rather than displease you."

The girl was evidently aroused, and only Elliott's good sense in dropping the subject saved the walk homeward from embarrassing silence. With ready tact he began to speak of other things, and before they had reached the village had succeeded in drawing a smile from his companion. He told her good night as if nothing untoward had happened.

Returning to the tavern, he sat a while in his room in moody silence and then began gloomily to pound some drugs with mortar and pestle. "The fat nearly fell in the fire that time," he muttered, and cursed himself under his breath. "You're too devilish hasty," he told himself. "Slow and careful is the word. She loves him . . . but I'll spoil his fine game yet. The girl rich—rich, why that wizened old father of hers must be worth a fortune! And he can't live forever!" He fell to grinding his drugs as though the simple remedies were poison [illegible] O'Bannon's death.

* * * * * * *

[illegible]

broad vowels of Nottinghamshire on her lips and to hear the names of places that struck a pang of memory that David thought would never still again. Toinette, coming over to see Lydia on the evening after Elliott's call on herself, found him and Lydia there alone in what seemed a most animated conversation, acknowledged his presence with the coolest of bows and invented an excuse to withdraw immediately. She took pains to avoid any repetition of the encounter; and Lydia, with the field clear, was as inwardly self-satisfied as a hen that had driven another hen from the barnyard.

David devoured Lydia's easy good-humor hungrily. They talked for hours of the old scenes they both knew so well:

"Did you ever climb Standard hill, Lydia, and go on till you saw those wood beyond? Going around Robin Hood's barn, we used to call it."

"Do you remember the three great oaks by the roadside? Father and I used to lie there and watch the drovers go by with their funny sheep and the silly little lambs."

"Ay, I've seen 'em come into market by thousands, like. Or did you ever see the Papist Holes, the caves in the red sandstone banks of the Leen?"

"By the Castle Road?"

"Ay, we boys used to play at hunt-the-Captain in 'em—fair places to hide in, they were."

"I went a-Maying once to the Hemlock stone on Bramcote hill. It's near Mayday now, David. . . . It's a long mile between Corydon and Nottingham, isn't it? . . . I remember we could see Chilwell hall and Holme Pierrepont from the hill that day. . . ."

They both fell silent in the April dusk, their eyes seeing in fancy the old playgrounds on the sunburnt turf of Hunger hills or in the green groves of Clifton. The dusk deepened into night and still they sat lost in dreams of old friends, old childhood haunts. The brown-breasted bird finished its song in the trees overhead; and at last Cranmer came home, stumbling uncertainly along the lane that led from the tavern.

David, having bidden Lydia a friendly good night, almost indeed ran into her unsteady parent. Stepping aside just in time to prevent a collision in the darkness, he caught a glimpse of a second figure—a man from whom Cranmer was just parting. "If you're sober enough," the second man was

He Caught a Glimpse of a Second Figure.

saying, "we'll have another talk in the new courthouse tomorrow night. ——" (David did not catch the name that followed) "will be on hand then."

Puzzled, David strolled slowly back to the tavern, where he still lodged. There was something about this man Cranmer that was not on the surface, something he did not understand, or like.

CHAPTER IV.

The Special Agent.

Colonel Posey remained indefinitely in Louisiana, and David was still in charge of the shop. Late the next afternoon he closed and bolted the small emporium and started down the street toward the tavern for an early supper. As he passed musingly along beneath the new-green elms and neared the courthouse, the words he had overheard the night before from the lips of Cranmer's comrade came sharply back. "The courthouse . . . tomorrow night. . . ."

The fascination of the little courthouse plucked David as with an outstretched hand. In a moment he found himself before it. Through the half-open doors David caught a glimpse of the shadowy and empty place of justice; and with a sudden determination he entered the silent and empty chamber. He would conceal himself within it and learn why Joe Cranmer was meeting strange men secretly after nightfall.

With the closing of the doors behind him, in the dim light he distinguished at the other end of the room the high platform and desk where the judges were to sit when the court had been transferred from old Vincennes. Behind the high-backed desk he would be completely concealed from view. He made himself comfortable behind it [illegible] settled down to what promised to be [illegible] of several hours. Above him [illegible] through [illegible]. The afternoon [illegible] He grew drowsy. [illegible]

[illegible]

from the room, a star shone through the unfinished roof high above him. The voices ran on at his ear. He could hear them more plainly now.

"Money? Why, I tell you, man, there's barrels of it waiting at Malden." The voice was impatient, a guttural harshness checked with an effort to a whisper; sometimes it rose as though its owner could with difficulty constrain himself to caution.

"Barrels of it, I tell you. Heaps o' good dollars like water in the Indian villages."

"But do you think he is with us?"

David could scarcely repress a start at the second voice.

The first speaker grunted contemptuously. "And with blood on his head? You're as sure of him as you are of me."

The voice that answered was one of hearty friendliness.

"There, there, Captain Girty, no offense. But you'll admit that I was sent over to treat with you and you only. And now you propose the name of this man. You must admit, Captain Girty, that there's a bare chance he would prefer a Yankee to an English commission."

The man addressed as Girty swore irritably.

"American? He hain't no more American than I be. You promise him a nice berth with the king's commission and protection and he'll take it."

"And if he refuses?"

"No one's the wiser. I'll cut his throat easy enough."

David thought the husky giggle which accompanied the words would have graced Satan.

"Well, we'll meet him tonight, then. Where do you say he's to be found?"

"We'll meet at the forge at the corner of Oak lane and Walnut: Israel Butt's smithy. He slips in and out when he pleases."

"We'll meet there at midnight?"

"Thereabouts. Give me time to sip some o' this liquor. We don't git good wine every day in the wilderness." And the backwoodsman chuckled again wheezily.

David heard the faint shuffle of the British agent's steps as the two moved away. The second man must be barefoot, he thought. Then came the just-audible sound of the closing doors and he was alone. He rose and hastened through the growing darkness like a tattered ghost. He had still another rendezvous with traitors to keep that night.

With a grunt a portly passerby felt his impact as he turned the corner; it was Cranmer himself, lingering on the way to his inn.

"Why, it's David!" he exclaimed with stiff friendliness. "How are you, young man?" He crushed David's cold fingers in a mighty grasp. "My boy," he went on sturdily, "I've seen nothing in this town all day long but drunken backwoodsmen. I don't think they're folk you can depend on. I stick to old John Wesley, rest his honest soul! I'm a Methodist, I am, even in a town where there's none to preach. I'm hurrying back to my daughter, and then we'll have family prayers together. Won't you join us?"

He beamed on David with the expression of one ready to suffer the inquisition. But David stared at him in silence with a strange look and then abruptly turned away. What a fool he had been to trust these Cranmers for a moment! He caught himself—Lydia, for aught he really knew, was innocent of her father's intrigues.

* * * * * * *

On the corner of the lanes called Oak and Walnut the blacksmith shop of Israel Butt, a low barrack of logs, showed no gleam of light from the interior to the chance passerby. David, hidden in the dark passageway at the rear of the smithy, waited impatiently. A silent figure passed him, unseeing, scratched thrice with the point of a knife on an unseen door, was admitted. The hidden watcher rose and stole on noiseless feet around the corner of the silent shop and felt his way along its wall. No window. Then came the uncertain steps of still another who sought the door of the rendezvous, stumbling along the uneven flagging.

David sank to his knees, and as he did so his fingers encountered an opening in the house wall, level with the flagging. Bending lower, he peered in. A noisome odor assaulted his nostrils. The opening was scarcely two feet square; evidently the aperture through which the blacksmith emptied the dirty water from his forge. But conquering his repugnance, he lay flat and wriggled his shoulders in. A wooden bucket, full of water, stood before the opening, on the inside; this he pushed noiselessly away and peered in just as the attention of those within was drawn to the late comer at the door.

There were four men now within the shop, one unseen by the other three.

He now had his first sight of Girty, the last comer. David, his head level with the stone floor of the shop, solved the puzzle of Girty's noiseless footsteps in the courthouse—not barefooted, indeed, but shod with the silent moccasins of the Indian. Clad in doeskin trimmed with buckskin fringe; the hunting shirt covering the powerful shoulders and deep chest of a giant. Simon Girty was a man of sixty, seemingly, but his quick, bright eyes, jet black, burned with the cold fire of the lidless serpent's that never grows old.

The two Englishmen were silent before the malevolent challenge of his gaze; not daring to be first to speak. Girty stood swaying unsteadily in the light of the forge. A stain of the juice of the tobacco was on his cruel lips.

"And who's this bag of bones?" he asked contemptuously of the British agent.

"This, Captain Girty, is a gentleman who has preceded me from England on the same mission as myself—Mr. Edward Scull."

At the name and at the sight of the third man, who until now had been concealed by Cranmer's portly figure David's teeth set and he trembled convulsively, like a mastiff that sees his enemy. Scull! The weaver who had turned king's witness, the informer against David's father! A horrid dryness stuck in David's throat and he shook with an ague. When he lifted his head again, he saw that the three men had seated themselves in front of the smoldering forge; for the night had grown chill. Black shadows hung in all the corners of the little room and sat heavily upon the shoulders of the three men huddled about the forge. Only the warm, red glow of the charcoal set up a little sphere of light and warmth. Girty was muttering drunkenly to himself: "Seven at Blue Licks . . . two on the Monongahela . . . scalps than a redskin . . . that long-haired rat . . ."

"See here, my fine friend," said Scull sharply, "never mind your scalps. What is it that we are here for, eh?"

Girty roused himself. "Tell him, Cranmer."

The bluff and kindly-faced farmer seemed out of place in that devil's crew. But he began to speak directly.

"Well, Ned, I'm here to make you an offer on the part of the king, God bless him! You have seen my credentials. It was my intention to go direct to the tribes in the country, taking plans of the garrisons with me, but I was to sound you with an offer before I set out on my trip to the North. Our comrade brings word from the great chief of the Shawnees, Tecumseh, that he is desirous of forming a league with his brothers of the South, the Cherokees, the Chickasaws and the Creeks.

"You, Ned, are a man whom England needs. I am empowered to say that if you will enter his majesty's service you will be generously rewarded. What success can you hope for in this pauper nation? But Eng-

"You, Ned, Are a Man Whom England Needs."

land is a rich and powerful patron. I am a straightforward man, Mr. Scull, and I have no gift of argument, but—"

Scull held up a hand commanding a pause. He leaned backward and plied the bellows upon the dying fire. The glow leaped up again and in its momentary glare David caught sight of his face, struck out against the surrounding shadows like a face which some dead master of the brush had painted—dark, cruel, weak, contemptuous. But his reply was never spoken.

The cold chill of the stones on which he lay had sunk deeper and deeper into David's bones. With the grip of desperation he strove to hold his teeth together, but in spite of himself suddenly there burst from his lips, with the staggering unexpectedness of a thunderclap, a paroxysm of coughing.

With a single leap Girty had reached the spot where David lay. David's head had vanished with an even greater speed. But Girty's only thought was to seize the wooden bucket and dash its contents on the fire, plunging the room into instant darkness. David heard the sharp whisper of Scull's command.

"We are watched. Go out at once, Captain Girty, you will be the first, Mr. Cranmer, second. If you please I will follow."

The thing which David did then was probably his salvation. It occurred to him that his chance of meeting Scull single-handed was greater if he should return to the pitch-dark shop than if he remained in the street. And this he did.

When he had crawled soundlessly back into the smithy, kicking off his shoes outside, he was just in time to see the door opened and the figure of the first man, Girty, faintly outlined in the aperture. Unseen, unheard, David made forward. Then the door opened wider to allow the heavy figure of Cranmer to emerge. And then Scull, the third man, went out. With the quickness of death David glided at his heels.

He had picked up a heavy horseshoe in the loft of the smithy, the first weapon that had come to hand. The tall figure was just before him. His arm rose, and even as the heavy weapon hung in the air David paused [illegible]

[illegible]

the river, talking to itself in the night. He became aware that he still held something in his hands and looking down, beheld the horseshoe. He tossed it into the stream and went back to the tavern.

For many days after that his ragged, discarded shoes lay unnoticed at the low aperture of Israel's smithy.

David awoke in the morning as fresh as the day. But day brought with it the demand that he take up his new work; and he crossed the square to Colonel Posey's store, scanning the village sharply as he went.

He hurried to the cabin by the blacksmith's shop. An honest-faced woman, with a brood of babies clinging to her skirts, answered his knock.

"Scull?" she replied to his query, "no, nobuddy by thet name livin' here. My man is Israel Butt, thet at th' forge." She was positive that no such person as Scull lived in the village; her husband was equally at a loss to remember the names and David, confident as he had been, was forced to turn away, baffled by their honest perplexity. The man had disappeared as completely as though he had been swallowed up in the earth.

Stupefied, David made his way to Cranmer's lodgings. He had no idea what he would say to the man, but his steps took him mechanically to the door. And there he received a second shock. Cranmer was gone, his daughter with him!

Whither?

His question brought the reply that they had said they were going to Vincennes. David's friend, John Tipton, the hunter and militiaman, was there—he would send Johnny a letter to warn him and Governor Harrison against Cranmer, Girty and Scull, and telling of their talk of an Indian uprising.

He returned to his store, wrote the letter, sent it on by post. That done, he could do no more, except wait in patience for Cranmer's return.

(TO Be Continued.)

CUNNING OF A FOX.

It Finally Fooled a Hunter and Saved His Own Red Skin.

One dark, misty morning in autumn, writes a Youth's Companion correspondent, I was hunting in one of our western states. I saw a large red fox come down a low hill. He did not see me, and when he was about fifty feet away I fired. To my disgust I apparently missed him, and I immediately let go the other barrel. Down he went, and after a few wild kicks and struggles lay very still. I was about to reload when I noticed that one of the cartridges [illegible] Instantly I [illegible] I had loaded five blue shells [illegible] powder, but having no [illegible] had put them aside [illegible] they had been mixed [illegible] To my surprise [illegible] shells that I [illegible] were also blue.

I looked at the [illegible] and then at the fox, and [illegible] could [illegible] had missed [illegible] effective, for I was positive that both cartridges contained only powder. I went over to the fox and turned him over with the end of the gun. He seemed as limp as a rag. What nerve he must have to lie there so quietly while I rolled him about! It seemed impossible that he could be pretending.

I took a circuit to the left and lay behind a stump, where I could watch him. Five minutes I waited, but there was no sign of life; then five more minutes, and I decided that he was really dead. But as I was rising to my feet I noticed that his head was slowly moving, turning in the direction that I had taken. The next minute the clever animal was on his feet. He saw me as I raised my gun and sprang behind a log. From the log he reached the shelter of some rocks, and I saw him no more, which in truth pleased me more than it disappointed me.

A SURPRISED HUSBAND.

Romance of Lady March and the Second Duke of Richmond.

One of the mercenary marriages once common in England which turned out happily was that of the second Duke of Richmond. He was married to Lady Sarah Cadogan as part of an agreement that her father's gambling debts should be canceled. Lord March, as he then was, being eighteen, and the bride only thirteen.

Immediately after the wedding Lord March's tutor took him off to the continent for the grand tour, and Lady Sarah went back to her nursery. This is the sequel as told by Lady Russell in "The Rose Goddess":

"Three years elapsed. Lord March returned from his travels, but, having such an uninteresting recollection of his bride, was in no hurry to claim her and went the first evening of his return to London to the opera. There he noticed that all eyes—and lorgnettes—were directed to one box, where, surrounded by several persons, sat a most beautiful young creature.

"Turning to a man beside him, he asked who she was. 'You must be a stranger in London,' was the answer, 'not to know the reigning toast of the town, the beautiful Lady March.'

"Lord March lost no time in going to the box and introducing himself to his bride, with whom he ever after lived so affectionately that they died [illegible] to one another [illegible]"

Love in Mexican Sport

[illegible]

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Middletown and Portsmouth — 6.55, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 9.05 p. m.
Tiverton—6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m.
Middleboro—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
Hyannis—11.05 a. m. 3.05 p. m.
Provincetown—11.05 a. m.
Plymouth—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
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First Musical Comedy.

No English writer of light opera ever surpassed Dr. F. Osmond Carr's ... that he was ... by the fact that he held degrees in music from both Oxford and Cambridge, his doctorate being awarded by the latter university. Among his other achievements must be placed the invention of the first musical comedy, "In Town." Besides "doing" the music, Dr. Carr invented the scheme around which the piece was written.

Many readers will remember his "Margorette," which swept over all Europe like wildfire with its irresistible swing and elan some twenty years ago and more. A song of the dashing type, it had the gayest and most intoxicating melody, and not only its native land, but the continent and the United States, succumbed speedily to its charm.

The composer related that the famous song was composed in the early hours one morning after he had been watching all night by the bedside of his little daughter, who was seriously ill.—London Globe.

Reconciliation.

In most families and among friends differences sometimes arise that are decidedly unpleasant. In nearly all cases these differences spring from misunderstandings. A time comes when explanations, apologies and reasons are in order, and a reconciliation takes place. This is a thing much to be desired, and when it comes wash the slate clean. Leave no fragments, no leftovers, to be brought up at another time. Wash the slate clean as you would wipe out a faulty example. Cleanse the heart of the last drop of bitterness or resentment. Let love and good will prevail. A genial spirit brings more real happiness than a manner so reserved as to raise doubt of the pleasure of meeting, doubt that reconciliation was mutual. So forgive as to forget. It has been done and can be done. Such forgiveness wins good will and cements friendships that fill life with joy. Hold yourself ready to "wash the slate clean."—Milwaukee Journal.

Capitals We Have Had.

It is asserted sometimes that the United States has had five capitals, but the statement is not correct. The United States has had but three capitals ... New York, Philadelphia ... the ... capital ... In a loose and unofficial sense it is possible to describe as a capital any city which was the seat of government. Taking the sessions of the Continental congress as establishing a seat of government in the Revolution and the confederation, the following cities may loosely rank as capitals: Philadelphia, Baltimore, Lancaster, York, Princeton, Annapolis, Trenton and New York. The articles of confederation were passed by congress in Philadelphia, and the federal convention charged to prepare a constitution convened at the same place.

Not Her Fault.

The express was approaching a railway bridge that spanned a deep river, and a stout old lady in one of the compartments showed signs of nervousness. As the train went roaring across the structure she did not speak a word, but seemed to be holding her breath.

"There," said a gentleman in a neighboring seat, "we are over it safely."

The old lady heaved an explosive sigh.

"Well," she said, "if we had gone to the bottom I should have died with a clear conscience, for it wouldn't have been my weight that did it. I bore up so that I really made the train lighter than it would have been without me!"—London Mail.

Malabar's Lemon Grass.

The hillsides of the Malabar coast of India are the scene of great commercial activity once a year, when the lemon grass harvest is under way. Oil extracted from the grass is employed in the manufacture of artificial perfumes. The hillsides are burned over to destroy the old and useless grass. Six months later the fresh crop is ready to be cut, and at once the countryside is dotted with furnaces and stills.

Life's Three Questions.

The three great questions of life are: "Is it right or wrong? Is it true or false? Is it beautiful or ugly?" These our education should help us to answer, and insomuch as it fails it will lack in reaching a proper physical or moral standard.

Natural Result.

She—What! He, a flirt, married a flirt? How can that be? He—Why, it's simple enough. They set out to see which could beat the other flirting and it resulted in a tie.—Exchange.

Queer.

"It's a queer language."

"What's the matter now?"

"When you pay the cash down you call it settling up."—Detroit Free Press.

Did the Best He Could.

She (during the spat)—You should have married some stupid, credulous girl. He—Well, my dear, I did the best I could.—Boston Transcript.

A Money Maker.

Smith—He is not rich, and yet he makes a great deal more money than he spends. Jones—How can that be? Smith—He works in the mint.

His Desire.

Aviator—You're up in the air where you wanted to go. You've got more than the worth of your money. What more do you want? Scared Passenger—I want the earth.—Exchange.

A Wife's Economics.

Husband—Are you aware that it takes three-fourths of my salary to meet your dressmaker's bills? Wife—Goodness gracious! What do you do with the rest of your money?

Jones—Does my daughter's piano practice annoy you?

Neighbor—Oh, not at all. But tell me; what does she wear instead of boxing gloves?—Life.

Carpets of the Ancients.

References to carpets are found among the earliest Egyptian and Assyrian writers. In Egypt, for example, floor and seat coverings were used in temples for religious ceremonies, while about 1500 B. C. they garnished the interiors of the royal palaces.

For 900 years following the dynasty of the pharaohs carpet weaving was apparently confined to the Egyptians and Assyrians, an extant example of a floor cover of 705 B. C., taken from the palace at Nineveh, bearing a design of woolen lotus flowers and buds.

Arrian tells us that the tomb of Cyrus the Persian was covered with a pall of purple Babylonian tapestry, while Callixenus, the best reporter of his time, writing the story of the banquet given by one of the Ptolemies, pictures "purple carpets of finest wool with the pattern on both sides and handsomely embroidered rugs very beautifully elaborated with figures," a description of which might well apply to the floor or chair coverings in any mansion of today.—New York World.

Just Like a Man.

She hurried down the stairs to join her husband, who was waiting to go out with her to the party.

"Oh, Jack," she cried, "wait a moment!"

"I never saw anything like it!" exclaimed Jack impatiently. "You always forget something. You girls are enough to drive any patient man frantic!"

"But, Jack, dear"—

"Oh, go upstairs and get what you want and don't for goodness' sake keep me waiting here any longer."

"But I haven't forgotten anything, dear; it's you"—

"Good gracious! What next, I wonder? I've been dressed ready and waiting for you this last half hour."

"Indeed!" she said frigidly. "Then why is it you have no necktie on?"

"Goodness!" he ejaculated. "Why couldn't you tell me that before, instead of staring at me and saying nothing?"—Exchange.

Why Not Be Sensible?

To the ennuied of earth who are looking for a new and lasting sensation we would offer the query, Why not be sensible?

If you have never tried looking at things in a sensible way you cannot imagine what supreme delights there are in an excursion into this little frequented domain of human activity. There are drawbacks, to be sure. But the drawbacks are greatly outweighed by the advantages. We have known people who, after leading unsensible lives from early childhood, have taken up the sensible life and have never led any other life from that time on. That, however, is going to extremes and is therefore to be carefully shunned, but it only goes to show how being sensible can take hold of you if you give it a chance.—Life.

How to Become a Highbrow.

One never can tell the sociological possibility of some little thing that seems hardly worth the saying. Thus if you say, "He swears like a pirate," you are not sociological. But suppose you pull yourself together and say, "Profanity in that it relaxes the inner tension by a sudden nervous discharge and offers a means of escape from social inhibitions, is, when phylogenetically considered, nature's method under the conditions of modern civilized life of producing an outlet for primitive emotions which in an earlier period were apt to take more socially injurious forms, such as piracy." You will then be taken for a sociologist. I do not say you will really be a sociologist, but you will look like one, especially if you add a bibliography.—New Republic.

Queer Looking Worms.

New Zealand, Australia, the Samoan and the Solomon islands, as well as portions of the Hawaiian group, are the homes of various species of worms with thick, heavy bodies and with a well defined neck connecting the body with a head that is a startling reminder of that of the monkey. In the Sandwich Islands they are called nuetadu-ki, which means "creeper with a child's head." An old New Zealand legend says that at one time they were of immense proportions and threatened the extinction of all human life on the islands.

September.

September has in turn contained the following various numbers of days—16, 20, 31 and finally 30.

He that is slothful in his work is brother to him that is a great waster.—Bible.

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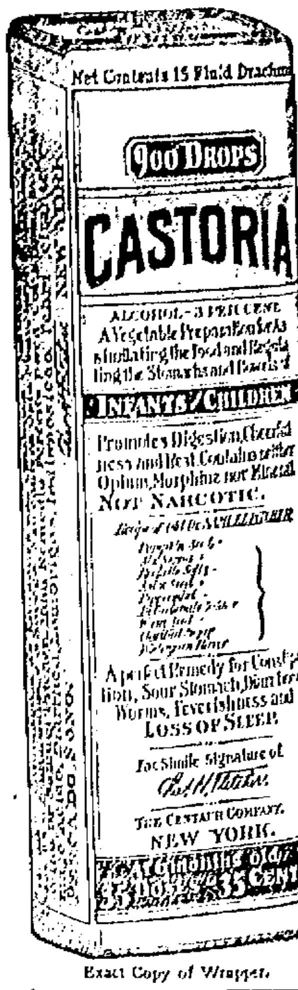

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[illegible]

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[illegible]

... [illegible] ... ground between ... and ... a ... light ... crystals are fractured.

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 10 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 20. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give genuine satisfaction.

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NO OTHER LIKE IT.
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We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

110 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, November 25, 1916.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Whereas, The President of the United States of America, in accordance with and in recognition of the custom established by our forefathers in 1621, has by his proclamation set apart a day on which to turn in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his manifold mercies and blessings to us as a nation,

Therefore, I, R. Livingston Beeckman, Governor of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, by virtue of the authority vested in me under section 1 of chapter 21 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, do hereby appoint and designate Thursday, the 30th day of November, 1916, a day of public thanksgiving, wherein the people of this State may refrain from their labors, and in their several homes and houses of worship join in returning thanks for the Divine favor which He has bestowed upon them during the past year.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed this 18th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1916, and of Independence the 141st.

R. LIVINGSTON BEECKMAN
Governor.
J. FRED PARKER,
Secretary of State.

Sometime during the early winter we shall know who is elected in Rhode Island. At present the returning board is plugging away at the job.

Newspapers in Mexico City are selling for $1.50 each, Mexican money. Mexican peso, worth normally 50 cents in American currency, has dropped to one cent United States money.

Billy Sunday is busily at work driving sinners and the devil out of Boston and hauling in the shekels. His work thus far has brought in over twenty thousand dollars and the season is young yet.

Next year's naval appropriation bill will call for at least $375,000,000, according to Chairman Padgett of the House naval affairs committee. This will be an increase of $60,000,000 over this year's appropriations.

The food situation in New York city is rapidly growing serious, according to Commissioner Hartigan of the Bureau of Weights and Measures, who predicts $20 for a barrel of flour and wheat bread at 10 and 15 cents a loaf in the near future unless drastic action is taken.

As one result of the election, Nebraska is to lose Bryan. He has shipped a portion of his furniture to his winter home at Miami, Fla., and is sending his library to his summer home at Asheville, N. C., where it is said he will live. Nebraska Democrats believe he has his eye on the prohibition Presidential nomination in 1920.

Washington report says it now looks as if the Republicans would have 215, and the Democrats 214, in the next House, with six independents holding the balance of power. Martin, protectionist, of Louisiana, formerly a Democrat, will, it is said, vote with the Democrats on organization. Neither party is entirely sure of controlling the next House.

The election of United States Senators by popular vote is going to have a remarkably debilitating effect on the calibre of that body. It is not the able man and the experienced statesman that will be elected but the popular favorite of the multitude. Ability will not count. If he is popular with the crowd and shells out the money liberally that is all that is necessary. Witness the result in Rhode Island, in California, in Wisconsin, and half a dozen other States. The best man was not chosen in more than a dozen states at the late election. In former times the Senate of the United States has been made up of able men. That cannot be said of it hereafter.

President Wilson is getting off the tariff fence and seems to be landing this time on the protection side. At a dinner given a short time since by Frank Munsey to Ambassador Gerard, Wilson's Minister to Germany, the Ambassador is said to have made "an old-fashioned protection speech." He declared for business combinations on this side of the water to meet the combinations or trusts of Germany when the European war is over. It is very certain that the Ambassador would not have dared to make a speech of that kind without getting the cue from his chief. This and many other incidents that have come to light of late make it very certain that the President, for the time being at least, is a convert to some kind of protection to American industry. We trust he will stay converted.

Among the political leaders up the river there is considerable adverse criticism at Newport's vote in the late election. They criticize the fact that the city gave Gov. Beeckman some thirteen hundred majority and at the same time gave a large majority for the Democratic candidates for U. S. Senator and Representative to Congress. Such action was by no means peculiar to Newport, every city in the State did the same. Witness the vote in Providence. That city gave a majority of three thousand for Beeckman, and a majority of over six thousand for Gerry. The actual figures are Beeckman 16,842, Munro 13,850, Gerry 18,502, Lippitt 12,456. President Wilson got 15,358 votes in Providence and Hughes 14,991, O'Shaunessy had 9999 votes in that city and Dixon 7036, Mowry 5007, Stiness 4524, McDonald 2831, Kennedy 1599. Providence is in all three of the Congressional districts and in all of these districts in that city the Democratic candidates had a majority.

The Republican Handicap.

Although President Wilson has been re-elected and will serve another four years in the White House, yet a study of the election returns will show that Hughes received a large majority of the electoral votes in those States where there was a real political contest. In eleven Southern States, which constitute the solid South, and which have voted the Democratic national ticket without fail ever since the Civil War, there are 126 electoral votes. It would have been perfectly safe ten years ago to make a bet at the odds of 100 to 1 that all those States would support the Democratic national candidate in 1916, regardless of who that candidate might be.

With such a situation presented, it is absolutely true to say that there was no political contest in those States. The total electoral vote in the country is 531. Subtracting the 126 electoral votes in the South, we have 405 electoral votes from States in which there was a contest between the Republican and Democratic parties. In those States Justice Hughes won 255 electoral votes, and Woodrow Wilson 150.

The Republican candidate went into the campaign with a handicap of 23 per cent. Every Republican candidate for the Presidency has exactly the same handicap. For all practical purposes, we could as well abandon the national election in the Southern States and count the electoral votes for the Democratic nominees without any other formality. Neither the tariff nor any foreign or domestic policies of the administration, nor even the "kept us out of war" argument had any influence whatever in the Southern States this year. The election in those States was decided in advance of the adoption of platforms or the nomination of candidates. In view of these facts, Mr. Wilson can hardly figure his election an unqualified victory. He received about three-eighths of the electoral votes in the States where there was a real political contest.

Deficit Nearly a Hundred Millions

There are two methods of computing the deficit in the United States Treasury, one is by ascertaining the difference between ordinary receipts and ordinary disbursements. The deficit thus ascertained indicates the extent to which the administration has been delinquent in the management of the ordinary affairs of the government. The other computation strikes the difference between the total receipts and total disbursements. The total disbursements include not only the ordinary disbursements for the maintenance of government service, but also expenditures on account of the public debt and operation of the Panama Canal. On November 10, the deficit, according to ordinary receipts and disbursements was $85,940,000, and according to total receipts and total disbursements was $97,712,000. The latter deficit is really the amount the government is behind in its finances for the present fiscal year, which began July 1st.

Now the Truth.

Information received here from the South shows that within the last year 120,000 colored people, chiefly laborers, have emigrated to Northern states. Late in the recent campaign the Department of Justice gave out a statement conveying the impression that Republican campaign managers were responsible for the northward drift of colored people and that the object was the control of elections in Northern states. The information now made public is that these men have come north because of the urgent demand for men and the high wages paid in munitions plants, in mines, in railroad work, and in general construction.

Many Changes in Supreme Court

It seems likely that the Supreme Court will undergo an almost complete change during the incumbency of Woodrow Wilson in the White House. Already he has appointed Justices MacReynolds, Brandeis and Clarke. Three Justices, White, McKenna and Holmes, have passed the age of retirement. Moreover, Justice Day is in very poor health and it is considered unlikely that he will continue on the Bench four years longer. Out of nine members of the Court, therefore, Woodrow Wilson will probably name seven during his eight years in the White House.

Bay State Street Railway Needs.

The clauses in the new agreement between the Bay State Street Railway and its employees were discussed and made clear at "get together" conference of officials and union representatives Saturday, followed by luncheon at which President Sullivan, after bespeaking and being assured of support of the men, added: "If we had the proper investment needed we would have $8,000,000, 125 more passenger cars, 60 more freight and express cars, and there will be no thought of taking off cars."

It is expected that the new ferryboat for the Torpedo Station will arrive here within a short time. Chief Boatswain Nordstrom has been sent to Charleston, S. C., to bring her to Newport, leaving here last Tuesday. How long the northward voyage will take will depend entirely upon the weather. The ferryboat was not designed for deep sea service and if bad weather should be encountered she may have to lay up in port awaiting a favorable opportunity to get by the bad places along the coast.

Fighting Moths in New England

Twelve million, nine hundred and forty-seven thousand, seven hundred and thirteen parasites which prey on the gypsy moth were released in Massachusetts and New Hampshire last year by the Bureau of Entomology of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Of these, 661,713 were Japanese parasites known as *Schedius kuvanae*. These were liberated in 28 towns in Massachusetts and 11 in New Hampshire. Another enemy of the gypsy moth, known as *Anastatus bifasciatus*, was colonized in 14 towns in Maine, 31 towns in New Hampshire, and 71 towns in Massachusetts. In all, 12,286 colonies of this species containing 12,286,000 individuals, were liberated to aid in the work of controlling the gipsy moth pest. These two parasites place their eggs in the egg of the gipsy moth, the eggs of the parasite hatch into larvae, or grubs, and these feed upon the developing caterpillar within the eggshell and kill it before the egg has a chance to hatch. According to the annual report of the Chief of that bureau just published by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, the parasites previously released seem to be gaining a foothold and many of them are now found in larger numbers and over a wider territory than ever before. The Calosoma beetle, another insect enemy of the moth, the report states, is continuing its good work; although apparently the beetles are not so numerous in certain localities as they were last year.

In New England, in co-operation with State officials and other State agencies, considerable progress is being made in fighting the gipsy moth. This year in 2 towns in New Hampshire, 2 in Vermont, 4 in Massachusetts and 3 in Connecticut, the insect has apparently been exterminated. Extensive scouting to determine its spread showed that the moth has been found in 15 towns where it was not known to exist before. This gives a net increase of only 4 infested towns, which, the entomologists say, is a much smaller number than has been reported in previous years. All of the infestations discovered in these towns have been carefully treated and a large amount of creosoting of egg masses and banding and spraying of trees has been done in towns immediately inside the border. During the year approximately 35 tons of arsenate of lead were used and over 12,000 miles of roadway and 24,000 acres of woodland have been examined.

Quarantine Measures.

To prevent the spread of gipsy and brown-tail moths in nursery stock and forest products, the inspectors examined 37,444 shipments, 664 of which were found to be infested. The infested specimens were treated before their shipment was permitted.

Considerable attention also was given to securing data on methods of thinning infested woodland with the idea of eliminating favorite food plants of the gipsy moth caterpillar. In connection with this, considerable information has been gathered concerning the best methods of utilizing the wood products grown in the infested area so as to make more profitable markets for trees which should be eliminated as part of the control work.

Brown-Tail Moth Situation.

The severity of the brown-tail moth infestation has steadily decreased, and the insect is by no means as abundant as it was in the previous year. The various lighthouses along the coast of Connecticut and Long Island have been examined, but no migrating moths have been found. Fewer moths have been found on trains coming from infested regions during the season when the moths are flying than in any year since the work has been begun. This indicates quite clearly that the moth is not spreading into new territory, and the conditions in the territory known to be infested showed marked improvement and in many of the towns where this insect once caused much damage and annoyance it has done little injury during the year.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

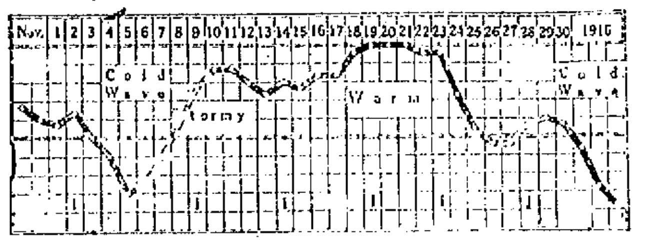
School Land Purchased.

At the November meeting of the Public School Committee on Monday evening it was voted to shorten the Christmas vacation at the Oliphant School to one week, in order to make up for some of the time lost in opening the school. School will therefore be resumed on Monday, January 1st. A decision has been reached by the special building committee in regard to a site for the proposed three-room school house at the East side. An acre of land has been secured of Joe Flowers, a Portuguese, at a cost of one thousand dollars, on Green End avenue, approximately half way between Turner's road and Paradise avenue, on the north side of the road. The Flower land, aside from its distance from Paradise avenue, is in every particular, desirable. Perfectly level, always dry, it also has a commanding situation at the summit of the hill, which leads down to Paradise avenue. The ground comprises a frontage of 120 feet and a depth of 363 feet, which will afford good playground room at the rear. The land was surveyed Monday and the committee expects to begin work as soon as possible.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

The November meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange Tuesday, at Fair Hall, was somewhat smaller attended than usual owing to the fact that many of the members of this county were at the National Grange which is in session this week at Washington. Worthy Master Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Tiverton, presided. The morning session was devoted to business. In the event of the non-attendance of the Master at the sessions of the State Grange, to be held in Providence December 13, 14, 15, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Durfee were appointed delegates. A basket lunch supplemented by hot coffee, was served in the dining hall at noon. Worthy Lecturer, Past Master Mrs. William M. Spooner of Aquidneck Grange, presented the afternoon's program which opened with a roll call, whose response gave suggestions as to "how best to spend the coming winter evenings." Miss Eliza M. Peckham of Middletown gave a prepared paper upon "The value of winter house plants in supplying home cheer," also the poem, "Music and Flowers." A number of excellent selections on "Thanksgiving" were followed by an article on "winter care of poultry," by Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman, also several sets of humorous verse about the hen, by various members. Amos T. Maker of Swansea, Newport County Deputy, gave an instructive talk in closing.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



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November temperatures and precipitation will average about normal. First and last weeks will be cooler than usual, middle two weeks warmer than usual. Cold waves near November 5 and 27, warm waves near the 11th and 20th. Most rain and most severe storms during the weeks centering on November 8 and 28.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 23, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 27 to Dec. 1, warm wave Nov. 26 to 30, cool wave 29 to Dec. 3. All weather features of this storm will be more intense than usual. The electro-magnetic forces that ply between the planets will have greater energy, more force behind them than in any other storm of the month. Temperatures will not go very high with the warm wave but will go lower than usual with the cool wave and severe weather will accompany that cool wave.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver near Dec. 4 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross summit of Rockies by close of 5, plains sections 6, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 7, eastern sections 8, reaching Newfoundland about Dec. 9. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

This storm will not be so severe as the preceding but will gain force about time it passes out onto the Atlantic. Temperatures of the five days centering on Dec. 7 will average lower than usual. Precipitation will be snow in northern sections and about normal in amount. Coldest part of month is expected near Dec. 5. A great high temperature wave is expected to be approaching the central valleys on Christmas day and will reach eastern sections a little later. Storms will be more severe than usual during week centering on Dec. 29.

Precipitation is expected to shift to the northwestern Pacific slope, the northern Rockies and that part of Canada lying immediately east of the Rockies. The Canadian railroads through the Rockies will have much trouble with snow and our friends are warned against being caught in the snow drifts. That condition of excessive precipitation in all the far northwest is expected to continue for about a month.

During the week centering on Jan. 25 a great change will occur in the causes that regulate precipitation and from that time on, through the crop season of 1917, the excessive precipitation will gradually depart from the extreme northwest and locate elsewhere. That change does not look good for some parts of the world's 1917 crop.

We propose a test on our advice to farmers and planters about planting and sowing for the crop of 1917. When the crops are made we can all easily determine whether those who are governed by their own mere guesses can succeed as well as those who make our forecasts their guide.

We regard prices of grain and cotton as unreliable and subject to great changes, therefore we believe it unsafe to hold for higher prices. Most of the news about grain and cotton is manipulated for speculative purposes and cannot be relied upon. This is not the time to speculate. The time is coming, probably will arrive before first of January, when speculation in grain and cotton will be safer.

For December Jupiter will set a little after midnight, Saturn will rise near sunrise, Venus will appear in the east in the early morning, Mars will not be seen.

The returning board has got through with Newport. It found 2079 split ballots in this city. The result was not changed from the Wardens' count. Norman was declared elected Senator by 529 majority, Lippitt had 29 less than the wardens' count and Gerry 18 less. In the county there was but little change for the wardens' count, Little Compton voted against all the amendment and loan propositions.

An automobile truck belonging to the Peckham Company struck an elderly man on Thames street in front of Hermann's Friday morning, but he apparently escaped injury. Miss Catheryn Freeman rendered first aid.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Court of Probate.—At the session of the Court of Probate, held on Monday, November 20, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Alice P. Mayer. The second and final account of John C. Burke, Administrator with the will annexed, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Elizabeth E. W. Perry. The first and final account of Louis Curtis and Clark Burdick, surviving Executors, was continued for further hearing.

Estate of William T. Coggeshall. The citation ordered served on October 16, was returned by the Town Sergeant and it was ordered that further notice be given by publication of the pendency of the petition of Joseph E. Kline, to appoint Lewis L. Simmons, Guardian, which petition was continued to the third Monday in December.

In Town Council. William R. Harvey, as Attorney, presented the petition of Mary Sheffield Moriarty, Caroline L. Gibson, Louise J. Parker, Carl Jurgens, William P. Sheffield, Floyd E. Baker, V. A. Vanicek, Edith Norman Hunter and others representing that Robert S. Hayes has moved out the fence and enclosed ten feet of Bliss Road and some of the Boulevard connecting therewith, leaving a sharp angle at the junction of the two roads, and so as to endanger the safety of public travel, and praying the Council to take proceedings to remove the fence from out of the highway and to preserve the public right therein.

The matter was discussed and continued for further consideration. Councilman Joseph E. Kline was appointed a Committee to employ a Civil Engineer and ascertain how far encroachment had been made on the boundary lines of Bliss Road and the Boulevard.

Councilman William J. Peckham was appointed a Committee to attend to the re-location of two poles on the Third Beach Road by the Providence Telephone Company.

Isaac Michele of Providence was granted a license to peddle dry goods.

A resolution was passed, advising and instructing the Town Treasurer to begin proceedings in the Superior Court, and obtain the necessary authority to sell and convey the Bennett lot on Easton's Pond.

The following were drawn jurors:

Grand—Samuel W. Heath, Daniel A. Peckham, George Alvin Simmons and John H. Peckham.

Petit—Frederick B. Spooner, Clinton G. Smith, Chester B. Brown, Charles D. Martin, Edgar W. Lewis and James E. Wilson.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury as follows:

For highway work.

William H. Sisson for labor and material in re-surfacing parts of Oliphant Lane $958.93; Alvin P. Smith, ordinary repairs in District No. 2, $1.69; building a section of stone road in Miantonomi avenue $180.19; Julian F. Peckham ordinary repairs in District No. 3, $60.66; Joseph A. Peckham ordinary repairs in District No. 4, $41.68; Joseph A. Peckham labor and material in constructing road bed in Mitchell's Lane $658.20.

Peckham Brothers Company, labor and material in constructing a concrete bridge in Paradise avenue opposite the Nicholas Easton Farm $500.00; crushed stone furnished for new road bed in Miantonomi avenue and for use of steam roller $128.30; crushed stone furnished for new road bed in Mitchell's Lane and for use of steam roller $374.81; Total on highways $2904.46.

Other accounts were allowed as follows:

Arthur A. Brigham services as Janitor at Town Hall $8.50; Thomas G. Ward, services as Town Sergeant $41.00; Jeannette Goffe, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk for five weeks $50.00; T. T. Pitman Corporation advertising for proposals $6 75; advertising election warrant $55.00; Mercury Publishing Company printing ballots and circulars and printing and binding 750 tax-books $328.75; Clarence L. Hussey expenses in furnishing design for concrete bridge $2.45; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones $6.66; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light $2.00; Scannevin and Potter, lamps for town hall $2.85; Pinniger and Manchester Company, coal and wood for Town Hall $23.50; John L. Simmons, services as Assistant Moderator $5.00; Joshua Coggeshall, services as Deputy Town Clerk $5.00; Fillmore Coggeshall, Jr., Crawford Emerson, Joseph F. Murphy and George Peabody, services as supervisors of the election held November 7, each $5.00, $20.00; Dr Francis P. Conway issuing a certificate of cause of death $2.00; medical inspection and treating school children $34.00. Total for all purposes $3497.92.

Tazewell (Va.) Republican—Well, anyhow, it was a fine election for both the big parties were able to celebrate the event for two days after the polls closed.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, NOVEMBER 1916.

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
25 Sat	6 45	4 16	4 35	7 07	7 33
26 Sun	6 49	4 16	5 17	8 55	8 21
27 Mon	6 50	4 15	6 28	8 44	9 12
28 Tues	6 51	4 15	7 45	9 35	10 06
29 Wed	6 53	4 15	9 03	10 30	11 0
30 Thur	6 54	4 14	10 18	11 28	——
1 Fri	6 55	4 14	11 31	12 15	12 38

Moon's 1st qr. Nov. 2 12.51m. Evening
Full Moon Nov. 9 8.15m. Evening
Moon's last qr. Nov. 17 5.00m. Evening
New Moon Nov. 25 3.50 m. Morning

Deaths.

In this city, 17th inst., Catherine T., wife of James F. O'Brien, nee Crowley.

In this city, 18th inst., Esther Catherine, daughter of Patrick and Bridget Sullivan.

In this city, 18th inst., Concetta, wife of Michael Nardelli.

In this city, 20th inst., Harry O. Harvey.

In New York, Nov. 22, at his residence, 771 Madison avenue, Dr. John J. Mason.

At New Bedford, Mass., 20th inst., Lazarus Brown, of this city.

In Wakefield, 14th inst., Thomas Carroll Rodman, in his 69th year.

In Chicago, Ill., 12th inst., William J. B., son of Jennie and the late James Groves, formerly of this city, aged 28 years.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR.

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 18[illegible]. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal states and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country Sites.

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England

Andre Morneau, a Lowell, Mass., youth, died of injuries received while hunting.

Former Postmaster Clarence N. Garvin of Derry, N. H., 61, committed suicide by shooting.

Clarence Campbell of Rumford, Me., 40, was mistaken for a deer and killed while hunting.

Michael P. Goodrich, 56, employed by a coal company, committed suicide at Boston by hanging.

Owen Doherty, 45, a former boxer, was found dead in his home at Lynn, Mass. Tired of life, he inhaled gas.

The body of Mrs. Mary Aspin, 56, was found in a reservoir at Brockton, Mass. It is believed she committed suicide.

Reuben E. Ladd, 81, who supervised the building of the first horse car line from Lynn to Boston, died at Foxboro, Mass.

Thousands of Nimrods are taking part in the Vermont deer hunting season, which opened Nov. 15 and will last for thirty days.

Fred Gardner of Belmont, N. H., a farmer, committed suicide by hanging. Both the suicide's parents and a sister took took their own lives.

In her little farmhouse home, miles from the nearest neighbors, Mrs. Marcena Daniels, 80, of Albeeville, Mass., was burned to death.

The largest number of votes ever cast in Boston was recorded on Nov. 7, according to an official announcement. A total of 93,034 were cast.

The state of Massachusetts has started an investigation into the high cost of coal. The investigation was launched by Attorney General Attwill.

Fred M. Faulkman, 26, a Cornell graduate, according to his own statement, was given two years in jail at Boston after pleading guilty to forgery.

An extra cash dividend of $10 a share was declared by the directors of the Acushnet mill, New Bedford, Mass., manufacturers of cotton goods.

Henry Trefethen, 83, died at Portland, Me., without learning of the death of his brother, George Trefethen, 88, at Concord, Mass., a few hours earlier.

After working a half hour on his new job at the South station, Boston, Leopold C. Pfrang, 21, was crushed to death between the platform of a shed and a moving car.

More than $100,000 will be distributed among the employes of the Jordan Marsh company, Boston. This distribution will mark the beginning of a profit-sharing plan.

A carload of canned tomatoes from Virginia, consigned to a wholesale house at Providence, was seized because they were not up to the standard of the pure food law.

Thomas Riley, 30, was run over and killed at Lynn, Mass., by the auto truck he was driving when he jumped from it to recover his hat, which had blown off his head.

Captain Brown of the steamer Camden, which recently sank the fishing schooner Arthur James in Boston harbor with the loss of one man's life, was exonerated of all blame.

Three investigations were begun into the cause of the burning of "The Winslow" at Beachmont, Mass. The building, vacant and owned by the state, was burned to the ground.

Colonel J. P. Bradley of Boston, past commander of the department of Massachusetts, Grand Army of the Republic, withdrew as a candidate for commander-in-chief of the Grand Army.

Aproximately ninety children were burned to death in Massachusetts last years as a result of playing with matches and rubbish fires, according to Fire Prevention Commissioner O'Keefe of Boston.

An express train struck and killed James McNamara, a farmer, 65, at Limerock, Conn. At Canaan, Conn., a few minutes later the same train struck and killed Lewis Hubbard, a farmer, 63.

Samuel O. Lunt, who was retired three years ago on a pension, after fifty-one years' service on the Eastern and Boston and Maine railroads, died at his home at Somerville, Mass., from a shock.

Legal proceedings aimed to defeat the Adamson eight-hour railroad law and to test its constitutionality were brought in the United States district court in Boston by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

It took just 312 gallons of reformed fire water, valued at $46.80, drawn from the bungs of six sweet cider barrels, to extinguish a fire on the roof of a barn belonging to Sarkis Acedishian at Northbridge, Mass.

Dr. Franklin W. Mann, 59 years old, was found dead in the bathroom of his home at Milford, Mass. He was engaged in manufacturing bone-cutting machines, having abandoned a medical practice to open a factory.

Michael Hennesey, in charge of a crew repairing tracks at Re[illegible], Mass., was struck and killed by a locomotive.

With a piece of string tied about her neck, the naked body of a [illegible] old child was found floating at Hampton Beach, N. H.

DIES IN MIDST OF GREAT WAR

Francis Joseph Precipitated the Present Conflict in Europe

HE PASSES AWAY AT VIENNA

Active Reign Extended Over Period of Sixty-Eight Years, During Which Time He Suffered From Many Personal Sorrows—Assassination of Heir Climax of His Troubles

London, Nov. 22.—Emperor Francis Joseph died last night at 9 o'clock at Schoenbrunn castle, according to a dispatch from Vienna, by way of Amsterdam.

The heir to the throne, Archduke Charles Francis, so far as is known here, is still at the front in command of the army.

The death of Francis Joseph is a remarkable climax to the long list of tragedies in the Hapsburg family—a list unparalleled in any other reigning house in Europe. He dies in the midst of the world's greatest war, which he himself largely brought about by his determination to avenge the act of assassination of his heir, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, as the result of an alleged Serbian conspiracy, while on a state visit to Bosnia on June 28, 1914.

Francis Joseph was 86 years old at the time of his death. He was born Aug. 18, 1830. He was only 18 years of age when he ascended the throne of Austria, upon the abdication of his uncle, Ferdinand I., Dec. 2, 1848, making his active reign extend over a period of sixty-eight years, all but the first twenty of which he was also Apostolic King of Hungary.

It is doubtful that if in all history there has been an active, authenticated reign that was longer.

The aged monarch, although he had suffered serious inroads upon his health for many years past, was strong enough to keep a firm grip on affairs of state almost to the last.

The ultimatum of July 23, 1914, which Francis Joseph sent to King Peter of Serbia, denouncing the anti-Austrian propaganda in that country and demanding prompt punishment of the assassin of Archduke Ferdinand, was supposedly dictated by Francis Joseph himself and it was this document that directly precipitated the war now ravaging Europe.

Declaration of War

Five days later, after Serbia had complied with all the demands with the exception of agreeing to allow Austrian authorities to enter Serbia to stamp out the alleged anti-Austrian conspiracies, Francis Joseph declared war.

Aside from the great war, Francis Joseph's reign was one of the most eventful in history. From his imperial vantage point he saw the French monarcy go down, the Second Empire rise and crumble, the Commune flare briefly and the republic of today rise on its ashes; he saw the black pinions of the Prussian eagle stamped on the flag of the new German empire—later to tower threateningly over Austria itself; he saw the papacy shorn of its territorial demesne, while a bickering family of petty municipalities was welded into united Italy; he saw Spain, once the greatest of colonial powers, lose the last of her dependencies in two oceans; he saw Japan opened to western civilization, and later defeat the sprawling colossus of two continents; he saw the most absolute despotisms—Russia, Turkey and Persia—concede representation to the people; he saw at a distance the United States cement its federation with the blood of a great internecine war.

In his own country he faced internal dissensions and external aggressions from the moment he came to the throne. By the war of 1859 with France and Sardinia, he was forced to cede Lombardy to Italy; by force of arms and treaty he lost the duchy of Holstein to Prussia and Venice to Italy; and by the revolt of Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, he barely escaped having his dual empire cut in two.

Great Personal Sorrows

But in human interest his personal sorrows overshadowed all. One after another they came upon him.

But it is doubtful if any or all of these reverses weighed more heavily upon the emperor's heart than the tragedy at Geneva, when Empress Elizabeth, who has been called the most beautiful woman in Europe, was stabbed to death by a mad Italian anarchist in 1898. True, she long had been estranged from the emperor, but he had never ceased to respect and adore her. When a courier brought him the news of the crime, he exclaimed: "Alas, nothing can be spared me; nothing."

After each blow he renewed his devotion to the state, his only solace being in harder work. He labored prodigiously. He was beloved for his kindliness, his modesty and rectitude, and his moral courage made it possible for him to hold in leash the Czechs, the Poles, the Serbs, the Ruthenians and the Bulgars, who make up the mosaic of nationalities in his dual empire.

Death of Mormon Leader

Salt Lake City, Nov. 20.—Francis M. Lyman, president of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles in the Mormon church, died of pneumonia. Lyman, who was next in line to Joseph F. Smith, president of the church, was in his 77th year.

WILLCOX GIVES UP THE BATTLE

Satisfied That California Is In Wilson Column

MILLIONS IN BETS RELEASED

Avalanche of Wagers Had Been Held Up Pending Republican Acknowledgment of Defeat—Certain Mistakes and Omissions In California to Be Settled by Courts

New York, Nov. 24.—National Republican Chairman Willcox says in a formal statement that the California majority for Wilson is the final result and there are not sufficient grounds for a recount. The statement follows:

"Having conferred by telephone with the Republican state committee and the Republican national committeemen in California, I am informed that the official canvass of the vote has been so nearly completed that no change will result from the few precincts not counted in the returns thus far compiled.

"This means that the majority for the Wilson electors in California ranges from about 1200 to 3800 votes and that this is the final result of the canvass for which we have been waiting. So far as any recount is concerned, the national committee is not advised that there are sufficient grounds to call for such an application."

There are smiles on the faces of Wilson backers all over the country who had election winnings coming to them, for an avalanche of wagers, held by betting commissioners or friends, has been released for payment.

The amount runs into millions. In this city alone it is estimated that $3,000,000 has been paid over within the past twenty-four hours. Most of this money, representing the pools and heavy individual wagers, has been on deposit in banks and drawing interest.

The professional betting commissioners have reaped handsome earnings on account of the sixteen-day delay in settling, for they get, in many cases, a daily percentage for being responsible for the wager. In other cases a flat rate of 2 percent is charged without regard to time.

The California situation was suddenly clouded, after apparent clearing, by a statement of Secretary of State Jordan that unless certain mistakes and omissions in Yuba and Orange county returns were corrected, he would withhold the certificates of election to presidential electors from California.

Members of the Republican national committee place little hope upon the new California tangle revealed by Jordan. They cannot help feeling that this technicality will be straightened out without affecting the main result of the state.

To straighten out the California trouble the superior courts of Yuba and Orange counties must order the ballot boxes reopened and the count rendered complete, in the opinion of James Cremin, California state statistician, who is in charge of the election canvass.

At the office of Attorney General Webb in Sacramento the opinion was unofficially spoken that Jordan could not certify the state returns unless the vote of every precinct was found correct in the official canvass.

CONGRATULATES WILSON

Hughes Comes to the Conclusion That He Was Defeated

Lakewood, N. J., Nov. 23.—Charles E. Hughes sent to President Wilson a telegram congratulating him on his re-election. In his telegram Hughes said:

"Because of the closeness of the vote I have awaited the official count in California and now that it has been virtually completed permit me to extend to you my congratulations upon your re-election. I desire also to express my best wishes for a successful administration."

Wilson Replies to Hughes

Washington, Nov. 24.—President Wilson replied to Charles E. Hughes' message of congratulation upon the president's re-election with a telegram as follows:

"I am sincerely obliged to you for your message of congratulation. Allow me to assure you of my good wishes for the years to come."

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—President Wilson's plurality in California is 3507, according to complete official returns.

Holdup Men Get Away With $34,900

Chattanooga, Nov. 23.—Two men held up a Southern Express company transfer wagon last night in the Western and Atlantic railroad yards here and took $34,900 in currency, according to detectives.

Sale of Danish Islands Favored

Copenhagen, Nov. 22.—The opposition to the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States has virtually collapsed. The special commission favors the sale of the islands, 23 to 7.

Eggs May Reach Eighty Cents

Boston, Nov. 24.—An increase of 3 cents a dozen in all grades of eggs is reported at Faneuil hall market, with the prospect of best quality eggs selling for 80 cents a dozen by Thanksgiving.

NOVELIST LONDON DIES AT HIS RANCH

American Author's Works Had Attracted Much Attention

Santa Rosa, Cal., Nov. 23.—Jack London, the novelist, died last night at his ranch at Glen Ellen. He was found unconscious yesterday morning by a servant who went to awaken him. Local doctors were called in and they summoned a specialist from San Francisco.

The patient showed signs of recovery during the day, but suffered a relapse last night. The doctors said he was suffering from uremia in a severe form.

London, probably the most virile and distinctive figure among American novelists, was born in San Francisco Jan. 12, 1876. He left the University of California to go to the Klondike and never completed his course.

He went to sea as a fore-mast hand in 1892, and spent the greater part of that year and the next one in trips to Japan and in seal hunting in the Behring sea.

During 1894 he traveled as a hobo throughout the United States and Canada, making a study of sociological and economic conditions. During the Russo-Japanese war he served as a war correspondent.

For more than two years, between 1907 and 1909, he navigated his private yacht, the Snark, through the South Sea islands and gathered material for many of his great short stories of this part of the world.

BATTLESHIP BLOWS UP

Russia Claims Internal Explosion Caused Loss of Dreadnought

London, Nov. 24.—The outstanding feature of the war news is the official admission by Russia that the Imperatritsa Maria, one of the big dreadnoughts of the Black sea fleet, has been sunk.

According to the Russian account, an internal explosion caused the disaster, which cost 200 lives. Bulgarian dispatches some days ago said that the vessel had been sunk by a mine.

The only news from Roumania is that affairs are proceeding in accordance with the German plan. Orsova, it appears, has been surrounded, and its garrison will probably be captured.

The French and their allies are finding it difficult to advance north of Monastir. On the other fronts quiet prevails.

NINE BARGES LOST

Crews Rescued With Difficulty During Gale in Long Island Sound

Bridgeport, Conn., Nov. 24.—Nine barges of a tow of ten were lost from the tug John Garrett in a heavy blow in Long Island sound yesterday afternoon.

The Garrett, with the surviving barge Louis and the crew of twenty men from the sunken vessels on board, put into port last night. The men were rescued, after considerable difficulty, in a rough sea, lashed by a southwest gale.

The total value of the vessels lost is $50,000.

DEATH OF SARAH FARMER

Noted as Founder of Greenacre School of Religions

Eliot, Me., Nov. 24.—Sarah J. Farmer, founder of the Greenacre school of religions, died at her home here. Death was due to natural causes. She was 70 years of age.

For many years Miss Farmer directed the Greenacre conference, a summer religious and philosophical gathering here.

In 1911 she was confined in a sanitarium, illegally, according to her friends. A bitter fight in the courts followed. She was later released.

Walsh Held For Trial

Boston, Nov. 23.—Gerald Walsh, motorman of the car of death which ran into the open draw of the Summer street bridge, trapping the passengers inside the car and drowning forty-five, was arraigned in the Suffolk superior criminal court on an indictment charging manslaughter.

Miss Rankin's Election Expenses

Helena, Mont., Nov. 24.—Miss Jeannette Rankin of Missoula, who was elected to congress on the Republican ticket, Nov. 7, spent $687.70 on her campaign, according to her expense account filed with the secretary of state.

BOLDLY SAILS AWAY

Deutschland Leaves New London In Daylight Without Convoy

New London, Conn., Nov. 22.—The German merchant submarine Deutschland, with a $2,000,000 cargo and official mail for Emperor William stowed in her hold, made another start for Bremen yesterday afternoon, her dash last Friday being frustrated when she sank a convoying tug, necessitating a return to port for minor repairs.

Her skipper, Paul Koenig, changed his tactics, for, instead of stealing out to sea under the cover of darkness as was the case last week, he boldly sailed down the harbor in broad daylight and without convoy.

Local mariners were surprised when he again elected to steer his craft through the dangerous waters of the Race, where the fatal collision occurred, in which five of the tug's crew were drowned.

MANY THOUSANDS BENEFIT

American Woolen Company Advances Wages Ten Percent

Boston, Nov. 22.—Thirty-five thousand employes of the American Woolen company, in New England and New York, will receive a wage increase of 10 percent, according to an announcement made at the company's headquarters in this city last night.

The new scale, it is expected, will be similar to that just offered by the Cotton Manufacturers' association of New Bedford, who have given their 33,000 employes a 10 percent increase.

NO WOUNDED ON BOARD

Athens Reports Say That Hospital Ship Was Hit by Submarine

London, Nov. 24.—The 48,000-ton British hospital ship Britannic was carrying no wounded when she was sunk in the Ægean sea. This was officially announced by the British admiralty.

The admiralty failed to say whether the ship had been sunk by a mine or torpedo. Press dispatches from Athens, however, repeated the belief that the great White Star liner had been attacked by a submarine.

VILLA FORCES BEATEN

Many Killed and Wounded In Attack on Chihuahua City

Juarez, Mex., Nov. 24.—Three times yesterday Francisco Villa attacked the first line trenches which defend Chihuahua City, and each time he was repulsed, leaving his dead and wounded on the plains outside of the city to the south, reports to military headquarters received here from the besieged city said.

Villa withdrew his surviving forces last night after a battle of seven hours.

Pope's New Appeal For Peace

Rome, Nov. 23.—The allocution which Pope Benedict XV. will deliver at the secret consistory on Dec. 4 will be the most fervent appeal for peace from the Vatican since the war began.

Explosion Kills 341 Persons

Petrograd, Nov. 22.—It is announced officially that 341 persons have been killed and 667 wounded by an explosion of munitions in a factory at Bakaritza.

Ban on Sunday Movies

Albany, Nov. 23.—Sunday moving picture performances are illegal, the appellate division of the supreme court ruled yesterday.

Von Jagow Quits German Cabinet

Amsterdam, Nov. 22.—Gottlieb von Jagow, the German foreign minister, has resigned, according to a Berlin dispatch. The condition of his health is given as the cause of his resignation.

Divorcee Gets Bulk of Fortune

Garrison, N. Y., Nov. 24.—Because his divorced wife nursed him in his last five months' illness, Henry Harnesby left her $60,475, and his second wife $10,000 of his estate.

Meatless Days In France

Paris, Nov. 23.—In order to conserve the food supply the cabinet passed an order declaring two meatless days a week throughout France.

Jacob Marnett, 16, of Melrose, Mass., committed suicide by hanging.

John J. Enneking, 77, landscape artist, died at his home at Boston of pneumonia.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills, 55, was struck and killed by a trolley car at Watertown, Mass.

The Maine State Pomological society re-elected George A. Yeaton of Norway president.

Patrick J. Smythe, 58, postmaster at Berlin, N. H., died suddenly from excitement due to the election.

Clifton Rowe, 17, of Sumner, Me., was fatally shot when he was mistaken for a deer while gunning.

Herman F. Boehme, 52, was found hanging from the door of the bathroom in his home at Lowell, Mass.

Seven freight cars were burned at West Falmouth, Me., after a rear-end collision had reduced them to fragments.

AWFUL PAIN FROM RINGWORM ON FACE

Then On Head. Itched Terribly. Very Large, Skin Sore and Inflamed. Had Wet Scales on It.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"I felt pimples coming out on my face, then on my head, and I began to scratch them for they itched terribly. The pimples were large and red and after a while they festered and seemed to run together like one great ball and then I knew it was ringworm. The ringworm was very large and the skin was sore and inflamed and had wet scales on it. I felt awful pain and I lost a great deal of sleep.

"I used a number of remedies. Then my hair began to fall out. A friend told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I got them as soon as possible. They stopped the itching and falling out of my hair and I only used four cakes of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of Cuticura Ointment and I was healed." (Signed) Miss Ella Roy, Westport, Conn., Oct. 8, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

A SOLID BANKING CONNECTION

Is an important factor in every successful business. The Newport Trust Company which has advantages worth your consideration invites your account subject to check.

Travelers' checks issued.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Telephone Unpreparedness

"Wait a minute, Central, I'll get the number." That means delay which, when it occurs often, will slow up the whole service.

To avoid such delays, the telephone user should always look up the number wanted before taking the receiver from the hook.

By this sort of telephone preparedness the telephone user gets quicker connection, the switchboard operator's work is lightened and good telephone service is greatly facilitated.

Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. Newport 6011 — 142 Spring Street Newport

Go Hunting

Wonderful game country, comfortable camps, experienced guides, best of shooting.

Down in Maine

OPEN SEASON—Deer Oct. 1 to Dec. 15; Duck Sept. 1 to Dec. Partridge Sept. 15 to Nov. 15; Woodcock Oct. 1 to Nov. 14; all inclusive; Bear all the year. Closed season on Moose until 1919.

For hunting books and lists of guides address Advertising Department, New Haven, Ct.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the food.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

No. 1565

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on November 15, 1916.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$400,008 28
Overdrafts		115 29
U. S. Bonds		100,000 00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged		170,850 83
Subscription to Stock of Federal Reserve Bank		4,950 00
Value of banking house (if unencumbered)		23,000 00
Other Real Estate Owned		2,700 00
Due from approved Reserve Agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	23,837 22	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Other Reserve Cities	89,525 55	110,062 77
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)		8,357 72
Exchanges for Clearing House		6,475 16
Outside Checks and Other Cash Items	1,075 60	
Fractional Currency	1,134 64	5,213 04
Notes of Other National Banks		7,996 00
Lawful reserve in vault and with Federal Reserve Bank		58,457 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		14,000 00
Total		$907,773 42

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		85,000 00
Undivided Profits	$33,304 90	
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	8,761 93	24,542 97
Circulating Notes		83,500 00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	75,035 86	
Dividends unpaid	38 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	508,254 55	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	63,783 67	
Certified checks	2,858 24	
Deposits requiring notice but less than 30 days		624,430 45
Total		$907,773 42

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, ss:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 23rd day of November, 1916.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary public.

Correct Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN,
EDWARD S. PECKHAM,
WILLIAM R. HARVEY, } Directors.

WEAPONS OF WAR

Deadly Devices Used by Warriors In Ancient Times.

THE JAVELINS OF CAESAR.

They Turned the Tide of Battle In One of His Gallic Campaigns—The Famous Greek Wet Fire and the First Use of Gunpowder and Cannon.

"Reviewing the history of warfare among civilized nations," says a Geographic Society Bulletin, "one of the earliest engines of destruction whose fame has been perpetuated on the pages of legendary epic was the great wooden horse which the crafty Ulysses left on the plains of Ilium and which the Trojans believed to be an offering sacred to the goddess Athena. Counseled by the false Sinon, the Trojans razed their walls in order that the 'gift' of the Greeks might be brought into the city. After nightfall the warriors hidden inside the wooden animal crept out, threw open the gates of the city and admitted their companions, thus bringing about the destruction of the city of Priam and wreaking vengeance upon the people who had sheltered Paris and the fair but false Helen of Troy.

"An engine of war which emerges from the cloud of legend and takes its place among historical actualities was that employed by Alexander the Great in his seven months' siege of the famous Phoenician metropolis, Tyre. This ancient city was strongly situated on an island, and as there were no long range catapults in the fourth century before the Christian era, Alexander conceived the plan of building a mole or causeway from the mainland to the island. This engineering enterprise was hampered by the Tyrians, who launched blazing ships against the assailants as they sunk piles to hold in place the rock and debris that formed a roadway over which the army was to march. In order to protect his construction corps Alexander devised an engine of war, great towers covered with green hides. These were set up as shields against the floating flames of the enemy, and the result was one of the memorable victories in Alexander's conquest of the eastern world.

"One of the simplest and yet one of the most effective inventions of ancient times was the javelin with a point of soft iron employed by Julius Caesar in one of his Gallic wars. The Roman legionaries hurled these weapons against the shields of their enemies. The iron head penetrated the outer coverings of bull's hide, but flattened out against the hard wood or metal back of the shield, and thus became hooked to this protector. The shanks of the dangling javelins so impeded the movements of the barbarian soldiers that they were forced either to throw away their shields and fight uncovered against the Romans or else stop long enough (a fatal delay in their advance) to disencumber themselves from this unique weapon, which may properly be called the dumdum pilum, the progenitor of the soft nose or dumdum bullets of today.

"Greek fire is a term which has been applied to various compounds through a succession of centuries going as far back as 424 B. C., when at the siege of Delium a caldron filled with sulphur, pitch and charcoal was placed against the walls of the city, ignited and the flames intensified by a bellows attached to a hollow tree trunk. The most famous of the Greek fires, however, was that invented by the architect Callinicus during the reign of Constantine Pogonatus. This particular engine of destruction was known as wet fire on account of its property of bursting into flame when wetted. Thrown from siphons, it fell upon the ships of the Saracens, causing them to burst into flames, and thus Constantinople was saved to the Byzantine emperors for the time being (668 A. D.).

"Probably more farreaching in its effect than any other engine of war was the introduction of gunpowder on the battlefield. It was one of the most potent factors contributing to the overthrow of the great feudal system, for it destroyed the superiority of the armored knight over the yeoman foot soldier and, as Carlyle rightly said, 'It made all men of the same height.' Following the use of gunpowder in small arms came the invention and development of the cannon, a weapon which was employed with destructive effect against the walls of Constantinople when this historic city finally fell into the hands of the Mohammedans in 1453.

"The aeroplane, the Zeppelin and the submarine have been developed gradually in times of peace preparatory for war and are the products of many minds. Not so the ironclad Merrimac and the turreted Monitor, which appeared suddenly and almost simultaneously on the horizon of naval warfare during the American war."

When Niagara Falls Went Dry.

Niagara falls has on occasion run dry. In fact, this phenomenon has occurred several times with the American falls. In the winter of 1903-4 the water in the eastern part of Lake Erie and the Niagara river was forced back by a strong wind and fell several feet. Ice floating in the river formed an ice jam, which cut off the water, and the American falls went dry. This same phenomenon, according to reliable information, occurred again in 1909.

The three things most difficult are to keep a secret, to forget an injury and to make good use of leisure.

No Fifty-fifty.

"I fear my brother's wife is a trifle selfish."

"Doesn't she share the family joys and sorrows?"

"Yes, but she figures on taking about 90 per cent of the joys and 10 per cent [illegible]—Detroit Free Press.

BLACK BASS NEVER SULK.

When Hooked These Gamy Fish Always Fight to a Finish.

The black bass is the type of the lesser sized game fishes of America. Why? Because he is not only great in muscular energy and fights like a bulldog, yet in his strenuous efforts to escape shows almost human intelligence. He will run in and then on a slack line leap into the air and shake his body in his efforts to dislodge the steel. Failing, down in the pool he surges and darts around a sunken rock, as if to sever the gut leader on the sharp or scraggy edges, or, failing, seek the bottom and there, unseen, brace his pectoral fins between two small rocks and in this fortress of defense jig, jig, jig on the line much as a dog jerks at a rope held in the hand.

Some anglers have compared this action of the bass to the sulk of the salmon, which is reflective on the bass that never sulks, but is ever in action and fights to a finish.

But these traits of the black bass are like stories many times told to the old angler for "bronzebackers," but the young 'un perhaps is yet to pass through the thrilling experience of fighting an impaled bass with a light rod, a gossamer leader and a feathered fly, and it is well to warn him of the acrobatic gyrations of the Micropterus dolomieu, for such is the scientific nom de plume of our lordly fighter.—All Outdoors.

ANSWERING "YES" OR "NO."

Lincoln's Question Was a Poser For His Lawyer Opponent.

The late Colonel Waters at the time of his death had practiced law longer than any other lawyer in Kansas City. He was admitted to the bar in Macomb, Ill., before he was twenty-one years old. Abraham Lincoln was a lawyer practicing in the same district then, and Waters rode in the same circuit with him. Once Colonel Waters retained his friend to help him in a case.

The opposing lawyer, says the Kansas City Star, demanded one of their witnesses should answer a certain question with a direct "Yes" or "No." Lincoln contended the question could not be answered in that way.

"There's no question on earth that can't be answered with a direct 'Yes' or 'No,'" declared the lawyer.

"You take the stand for a moment and I'll show you," said Lincoln.

The lawyer took the stand, and Lincoln asked him, "Have you quit beating your wife?"

The lawyer became indignant, and Lincoln repeated his question. The judge, laughing heartily, insisted the lawyer must answer.

With the aid of Lincoln, Waters won the case. Lincoln charged him $25, a large fee in those days.

Liszt Fooled Them.

Wrapped in his dressing gown and with feet incased in slippers, Franz Liszt was sitting comfortably one evening in his armchair ready for work and inviting inspiration. On the floor above in the apartments of a banker a noisy musical soiree was in progress. Polonaises had succeeded waltzes and nocturnes had followed polonaises when suddenly the door of the salon opened and Liszt entered still wrapped in his dressing gown. The astonishment of the company may be imagined. With slow steps Liszt walked toward the piano, and the young key pounder who was sitting at it quickly left his place. Liszt sat down at the instrument, carelessly swept his fingers over the keys as if to prelude, and then suddenly he shut down the cover and put the key in his pocket. And immediately, with the same tranquil air with which he had entered, he went out and returned to his room, where he could work at his ease.

Mines Under the Farms.

Surroundings have little to do with mining, as is proved in northwestern Illinois, where corn, oats and hay are raised on the surface and lead and zinc are extracted from the rocks beneath the fields. Although in this particular locality agriculture is the principal industry, several hundred men are engaged in zinc and lead mining. Most of the mines are 100 to 200 feet deep. The lead sold from this region since mining began has brought about $50,000,000, and the zinc produced since about 1860 has been sold for about $10,000,000. Prospecting for new deposits still continues.—Argonaut.

A Judge and an Egg.

Judges on the bench have been assaulted. A litigant once threw an egg at the late Vice Chancellor Malins in an English court. The judge had the presence of mind to duck his head, and at the same time he established a reputation as a humorist by remarking that the present must have been intended for his brother, Bacon, the vice chancellor, who was sitting in an adjoining court.—London Spectator.

In Defense of the Goose.

We sometimes refer to the goose as a stupid fowl by way of comparison with some silly one of the human race. When we do so we pay the goose no compliment, because geese, speaking of them collectively, in many ways are much keener intellectually than men. Let us take up the case of the wild goose, for example. He and his flock know enough to pull up stakes and pike off to a warmer climate the moment coal goes up and to return with the first strawberries and cream of the season. They are better drilled than our idolized West Point cadets and are free from all the ills that man is heir to, nor do they overtax themselves with useless cares. They are better versed in geography, astronomy, gastronomy and the art of self preservation. With these superior endowments the goose cannot be called a fool.—Cartoons Magazine.

Remember to be calm in adversity. —Horace.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
[illegible]

WHISTLER WAS INDIGNANT.

Buying One of His Pictures Did Not Mean Getting It.

A certain eminent titled English lady, who admired Whistler's genius to the extent of purchasing one of his pictures, never was able to obtain possession of her property. One day she drove to the studio in her victoria. Mr. Whistler went to greet her.

"Mr. Whistler," she said, "two years ago I bought one of your pictures, a beautiful thing, and I have never been able to hang it on my walls. It has been loaned to one exhibition or another. Now, today I have my carriage with me, and I would like to take it home with me. I am told it is in your possession."

"Dear lady," returned Whistler, "you ask the impossible. I will send it to you when I have it again, but it is not here. You have been misinformed." And the lady drove off without her picture.

After she had departed Whistler commenced to poke around his studio and, to the great astonishment of a friend who had been an involuntary listener to the above conversation, he brought forth a canvas.

"Here it is," he said. "She was right about one thing—it is beautiful." And it was beautiful.

"But the impudence of these people," he continued, "who think that because they pay a few paltry hundred pounds they own my pictures. Why, it merely secures them the privilege of having them in their houses now and then! The pictures are mine!"

CARLYLE AND DICKENS.

The Cynic's Caustic Comment on the Work of the Novelist.

When James H. Huneker succeeded Franklin Fyles as dramatic editor of the New York Sun he applauded Clyde Fitch for his indefatigability as a writer of plays, envied him his ability to earn a hundred thousand dollars a year and advised him to rest for two years by way of getting his wind in preparation for the work of writing "a real play."

This is not wholly unrelated to an incident reported by John Forster in his life of Charles Dickens. At the time the great English novelist was preparing to write his masterpiece, "A Tale of Two Cities," he solicited Thomas Carlyle for the loan of a few authorities on the French revolution. That immortal dyspeptic readily complied and sent to Dickens, at his Broadstairs home, a drayload of the desired books. Time passed, and "A Tale of Two Cities" duly appeared. All the English speaking world took it up avidly, and another triumph had been achieved by its creator.

One night about that time Dickens and Carlyle met at a dinner party. The young novelist, naturally enough, was desirous to learn what the authoritative Carlyle thought of his newest success and greatest book and asked him the point blank question.

"Verra weel," was the reply, "but when air ye goin' tae write a buik, Châr-r-rléy?"—Detroit Free Press.

Her Early Resolutions.

This story was told by an Englishman who lived a century ago. He was dining out in London and sat by a lady whom he did not know. Their conversation turned upon early resolutions and how very seldom they were kept, and the lady said: "Well, when I was a girl I made three resolutions—first, I determined that I would never marry a soldier; second, that I would never marry an Irishman, and, third, that I would not be long engaged. And all those three resolutions I broke. Whom do you think I did marry? The Duke of Wellington! He was a soldier and an Irishman, and I was engaged to him for twelve years." This was Lady Katherine Pakenham. It was an unhappy marriage, and the couple mostly lived apart.

Not Encouraging.

He had been calling on the Widow Smithers for some time, and it could not be said that he had made an impression, although he had failed to realize the fact. She decided to speed him on his way at the first opportunity, and it came that night. He heaved a sigh and said, "I have only one friend on earth—my dog."

"Well," she answered calmly, "if that isn't enough, why don't you get another dog?"

A Mail "Detective."

Take an indelible pencil and make light lines across the edge of the sealed flap on the back of the envelope, says Popular Science Monthly. Do not wet the pencil when making the lines, and it is not necessary to bear heavily on the pencil, for if the envelope should be steamed the lines made with the indelible pencil will turn to a bright purple and remain plainly visible.

At the Wedding.

"You know, the beginning of the happy pair's acquaintance was when he offered her an umbrella to keep her new hat from getting ruined."

"I see. He was her rain beau and that is why she carried a shower bouquet."—Baltimore American.

The Cure.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "would you lend me a cake of soap?"

"Do you mean to tell me you want soap?"

"Yes'm. Me partner's got de hiccups, an' I want to scare him."—Pearson's Weekly.

Preaching and Practice.

The noted Danish astronomer Tycho Brahe used to condemn with the severest contempt those persons who ascribed any omen or presage to eclipses of the sun or moon, to comets, the aurora borealis or other appearances in the heavens. He himself was so superstitious that if he chanced to meet an old woman in his morning walk he at once retraced his steps home, fearing that such a meeting [illegible]

LEGEND OF THE CLOCK DIAL.

It Tells Why the Figures IV Were Altered to Read IIII.

It is a tradition among watchmakers that the first clock that in any way resembled those now in use was made by Henry Vick in 1370. He made it for Charles V. of France, who has been called "The Wise."

Charles was wise in a good many ways. He was wise enough to recover from England most of the land which Edward III. had conquered, and he did a good many other things which benefited France. But his early education had been somewhat neglected. Still, he had a reputation for wisdom, and thought that it was necessary, in order to keep it up, that he should also be supposed to possess book learning. The latter was a subject he was extremely touchy about.

So the story runs in this fashion:

"Yes, the clock works well," said Charles, "but," being anxious to find some fault with a thing he did not understand, "you have the figures on the dial wrong."

"Wherein, your majesty?" asked Vick.

"That four should be four ones," said the king.

"You are wrong, your majesty," said Vick.

"I am never wrong!" thundered the king. "Take it away and correct the mistake!" And corrected it was, and from that day to this 4 o'clock on a watch or clock dial has been IIII. instead of IV. The tradition has been faithfully followed.

STYLES IN CHINA.

Six Times a Year Clothing Changes as if by Signal.

The Chinese are nothing if not conservative in the matter of dress. It is the custom in China, as if by direct order, to change regularly the style of dress. It appears that there are no less than six distinct changes of attire that every self respecting Chinese of any importance must make, according to the season—heavy furs in the depth of winter, then light furs, then wadded garments, then lined clothes, unlined, and finally what the Chinese themselves call "summer clothes," made of China grass. These are in white and blue.

The Chinese wear caps made of plaited bamboo, lightly covered with silk. In the height of summer none but officials wear caps. There are ordinary black covered lined caps, and there are fur trimmed hats and fur caps.

Foreigners have been particularly struck by the fact that on the same day and throughout the vast country stretching over nearly as many degrees of latitude as America men change from one cap to another, from one style of clothing to another, as though by signal.

Occidental tailors have a good word for Chinese clothes. They aver that the Celestial cut for jackets is "perfect" so far as convenience goes, and in the opinion of many they are peculiarly elegant.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Origin of Foxe's "Book of Martyrs."

Foxe's "Book of Martyrs" was published in March, 1632, as the "Actes and Monuments" of the martyrs, a title borrowed from an earlier book, says the London Chronicle. The famous volume might never have appeared at all but for the association of Foxe with the printer Day of Aldersgate street, in whose business Foxe took an active part. On the tombstone of Day in the church of Little Bradley, Suffolk, the partnership is thus immortalized:

> He et a Fox to writ how martyrs runne
> By death to lyfe. Fox ventured paynes and health
> To give them light. Daye spent in print his wealth.

Even in those days the alien problem troubled industry, for we find Foxe appealing to Cecil to relax the law and permit his friend Day to engage more than four foreign printers.

He Stood the Test.

"What assurance have I that you do not wish to marry me merely for my money?" demanded the heiress.

The impecunious suitor drew himself up proudly.

"Money is nothing to me," he sneered. "I shall be happy in the prospect of never earning a cent in my life, so long as I have you."

And, having put him to the test, she was supremely content.—New York Times.

Transparent Salt.

In the island of Santo Domingo there is a remarkable salt mountain—a mass of crystalline salt, nearly four miles long, estimated to contain nearly 90,000,000 tons, and the crystallized salt is said to be so clear that medium sized print can be read through a block a foot thick.

Its Advantages.

Scene—Train stopping at small station. Irritable Old Gentleman—What on earth do they stop at a station like this for? Objectionable Passenger (alighting)—To allow me to get out. Irritable Old Gentleman—Ah! I see it has its advantages then.

Diplomatic.

"Have you ever kissed another girl?" asked the girl.

"If I have," replied the experienced young man, "I've forgotten all about it."

Whereupon she asked no more questions.

It May Be So.

Willie—Why is a wife called her husband's better half, dad? Crabshaw—I suppose it's because she isn't satisfied with splitting his salary fifty-fifty.—New York Times.

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CURIOUS THEFTS.

Treasures That Were Purloined by Dishonest London Servants.

In an article on the dishonesty of servants who have long served in old houses the London News cites the case of an aged woman who died in a suburb of London twenty years ago. She had been continuously in service in a great family for half a century and had appropriated all kinds of property, among which was a picture which was recovered by the heir of the house and sold to America for $150,000.

The News asks: "How is it to be accounted for that a fine Rubens should be found decorating the trim 'parlor' of a farmhouse in Lincolnshire, curtains embroidered by Mary, queen of Scots, a tiny cottage in Norfolk and a marqueterie bureau from the collection at Windsor castle an obscure village in Shropshire?

"That a bundle of linen, each piece of which is marked with the monogram of Charles I., was disposed of some few years ago at a local sale in the west of England is less difficult to explain—Cromwell, together with members of his family, frequently visited the house from which the sheets came, and possibly brought them from one of the royal palaces. But that dishonest servants should be able to purloin such treasures without detection is truly marvelous."

BLUE FLAG AN ARISTOCRAT.

This Wild Flower Is the Ancestor of the Garden Iris.

As the ancestor of the stately iris of the garden, this wild flower belongs among the "first families" of the country. It occupies the same position among the flowers that the Mayflower descendants occupy in Boston society. It leads the grand march at the Colonial Dames' ball and waves at the head of the parade of the Ancient and Honorables. It's called the blue flag.

To return to floral lore, this aristocrat displays something besides ancestry. Witness its ingenuity in perpetuating itself.

In the laws of the flower kingdom it is absolutely necessary that the blue flag be cross fertilized—that is, for the pollen of one flower to be carried to another. To guard against self fertilization the flower hides its stigmas in pockets, where its own pollen cannot reach them.

But the blue flag's cleverness does not stop here. Since it depends solely on the pollen from other blossoms, it calls on its friends, the bees, to bring the pollen. To make the work of the bees as easy as possible the flower provides a little "porch" at the door to its honey chamber as a landing place for the insects in their flight.—Philadelphia North American.

Waking the Sleepers.

In a diary kept in 1648 it is asserted that "Allen Brydges has been chose to wake the sleepers in meeting and, being much proud of his place, must needs have a fox taile fixed to the end of a long staffe, wherewith he may brush the faces of them that will have naps in time of discourse." This energetic individual was likewise armed with "a sharpe thorne" for the benefit of those who "be most sounde." There is a record of the use of this implement upon Mr. Tompkins, who was sleeping comfortably in the corner of his pew when Allen "thrust his staff behind Dame Ballard to give him a grievous prick upon the hand, whereupon Mr. Tomkins did spring much above the floor and with terrible force did strike his head against the wall and also to the great wonder of all 'prophanelie' exclaim in a loud voice, 'Buss the woodchuck!' he dreaming, as it seemed, that a woodchuck had seized him and bit his hand."

What "Amen" Means.

Amen is a Hebrew word signifying yes, truly. In Jewish synagogues the amen is pronounced by the congregation at the conclusion of the benediction. Among the early Christians the prayer offered by the presbytery was concluded by the word "amen," uttered by the congregation. Justin Martyr is the earliest of the fathers who alludes to the use of the response. At the conclusion of a prayer it signifies, according to the English church catechism, "so be it;" after the repetition of the creed, "so it is."—Philadelphia Press.

Shoot the Fish.

Instead of using nets or the conventional hook and line, the natives of Guiana shoot the fish with bow and arrows, says the Popular Science Monthly. The arrow used is designed especially for this purpose and is about five feet in length, with no feathers. The head, which is barbed, is made from sheet iron and is provided with a socket which is slipped over the head of the shaft and with a light, strong line about ten feet long.

Dangerous Snakes.

The only dangerous snakes in the United States, according to the Scientific Monthly, are: First, those snakes bearing a rattle; second, those having a series of dark brown hourglass shaped markings on a lighter brown background.

Chance For an Invention.

There are dolls which say "Mamma" and "Papa." Why doesn't some one invent a golf ball that will say, "Here I am?"—Indianapolis Star.

Mexico's Iron Hill.

Cerro del Mercado, near Durango, is the largest iron deposit in Mexico. It is a great mound 640 feet high and is said to be almost a mass of iron.

God never sendeth mouth but he sendeth meat.—Heywood.

Anecdotes.

"What is an anecdote, pa?"

"An anecdote, my son, is a short and funny tale which at once reminds the other fellow of a tale which is neither short nor funny."—Puck.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.—Hosea Ballou.

Surprises In War.

In warfare the elements of "surprise" counts for a very great deal.

Troy would not have been captured by the Greeks had it not been for the surprise sprung upon the Trojans by the gigantic wooden horse in which Greek soldiers concealed themselves, stealing out in the nighttime to open the gates of the city to the Greek army.

Pyrrhus would never have gained his victory over the Romans had he not brought his elephants into the field. These gigantic creatures as they plowed their way through the Roman ranks struck terror into the hearts of the soldiers who had never before engaged in a battle in which elephants took part.

Hannibal, the great Carthaginian general, would never have captured one of the chief Alpine passes had he not hit on the happy idea of fastening torches to the horns of 2,000 oxen, lighting the torches when it got dark and driving the beasts toward the Roman camp. Seeing the moving lights, the company guarding the pass thought their comrades were in danger and hastened to their rescue, thus leaving the way clear for Hannibal and his men to get through.—Pearson's.

That Old Sea Serpent.

Major O. Smith, an officer of the Swedish army, describes in Nature a sea serpent which he saw some time ago in the Baltic sea, near Stockholm. "At 2:25 p. m.," he writes, "we suddenly saw a movement of the water like the ripple of a wave less than 300 feet from us. The sea was calm and there was no boat or anything else that could cause such a movement. Looking more attentively, all of us saw very distinctly a head like that of an enormous serpent, larger than that of a man, slightly elongated, surmounting a serpentine body about seventy-five feet long. The creature was undulating, making at least ten distinct curves, and a large part of its posterior region was above the water. We watched this strange creature for more than a minute swimming at a speed of about two knots. I have seen many dolphins and whales, and I know their movements. Those of this sea serpent were very different."

A Way Criminals Have.

What is it that chains a man to the use of his real initials when he relies upon an assumed name to keep him from trouble or the penitentiary?

In their recognition and analysis of this fact the shrewder detectives seem today one jump in advance of the sharpest crooks.

This persistence in writing the telltale initials has been the chief factor in the arrest of many notorious criminals.

"Some obscure mental habit holds them to the familiar characters of their signature," explained a detective. "They seem unable to get away from the letters their hands have been accustomed to form, not even when life and liberty depend on it."

Criminal history is full of testimony to this interesting psychological fact. And it is proving a big factor in running down the kings of crookdom.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Man the Hypocrite.

Man is a poor, weak biological specimen. He spends his life making good resolutions and formulating strict ethical codes for the guidance of himself and his fellows. These ethical codes, consisting in the main of restrictions upon his pleasure, he shouts from the housetops in the most public manner possible.

Hardly does he utter them, however, than he sets about in surreptitious ways to disregard them. Such is man. It is not so much that he leadeth a double life, but that he leadeth a single hypocritical life.—Life.

Wanted to See It.

Hotel Attendant—Get your head out of that elevator shaft. What's the matter with you? Uncle Eben—Just a minute, son. There's a fellow just made an ascension in that durn thing, and I'm going to watch him make the parachute drop.—Puck.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

To Prevent Diabetes.

As to the prevention and cure of diabetes, which, according to statistics, is more or less on the increase, a noted physician of this country gives the following timely suggestions: "Diabetes is not exactly a disease, but in a certain sense is a symptom. It runs in families and in some cases is inherited. Fat people are very prone to it. They, as well as persons who inherit a tendency to diabetes, should have their urine examined twice a year for sugar. They should guard against obesity and diabetes by eating no candy or other sweets and by limiting the amount of starches eaten. The man who in middle life gives up hard, physical work and is promoted to an office chair, with increased mental worry, is exposed.

"Probably the best way to prevent diabetes is to keep physically fit; to keep the muscles firm, solid and well under control of the nerves. Regulated exercise with freedom of worry, mental excitement and mental overwork, is an important factor in the prevention of diabetes. Periodic physical examination is one of the best means to detect this disease and to divert its attack."

One Economic Failure.

Theorist—Our housewives ought to be encouraged to make their own bread. The homemade article would not be so liable to go up. Practical Friend—No; if it's all the kind my wife tried to make it would be too heavy to do any rising.—Exchange.

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Sphinx Johnson was up before the judge on a cruelty to animals charge.

"Deed, Ah wasn't abusin' dat mule, Jedge," the old man demurred.

"Did you not strike it repeatedly with a club?"

"Yassah."

"And do you not know that you can accomplish more with animals by speaking to them?"

"Yassah; but dis critter am diffunt. He am so deef he can't heah me when Ah speaks to him in de usual way, so Ah has to communicate wid him in de deaf language."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Hard to Please.

"People are hard to please with the cookery in a boarding house."

"I presume so."

"They kick at the old dishes, and if the cook does get up a new combination they're suspicious."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Poor Excuse.

"We all make mistakes," said the careless youth to his trade employer.

"That's so," replied the boss, "and the biggest one I ever made was in hiring you."—Detroit Free Press.

Moderate pleasure relaxes the spirit and moderates it.—Seneca.

REIGNS OF TERROR

Times During Which Law and Order Are Dethroned.

WHEN CITIES GO STARK MAD.

This Has Happened Many Times In Different Lands, the Most Notable Example Being Frenzied Paris In the Revolution and In the Commune.

During the insurrection in Ireland, which had its center in the historic old capital of that long troubled isle and which resulted in the execution of several of its leaders, including Sir Roger Casement, Dublin went mad—stark, raving mad. It is a way cities have sometimes. Then, just as single individuals do when smitten with insanity, they perpetrate all sorts of horrible deeds that in their saner moments they would be the first to repudiate and condemn.

Paris was attacked by just such a violent fit of mental aberration during the stormy and blood soaked days of the revolution and again immediately after the last Franco-German war. Her revolutionists in the latter event called themselves Communists, and these frenzied people did pretty much as did the Dublin insurrectionists—that is to say, they seized public buildings, threw up street barricades and intrenched themselves in open strategic spaces. The result in the end, too, was the same. They were overpowered by the regular troops, and the bulk of them were killed or made prisoners, but not until a fourth part of Paris had been laid in ruins, property worth $32,000,000 being destroyed.

To find anything in London approximating to the Dublin madness we must go back to the year 1780, when Lord George Gordon's armed rioters held England's capital at their mercy for several days. On this occasion Newgate jail was stormed and set on fire, after the prisoners had been released, the Bank of England was besieged and hundreds of houses, churches, shops and other buildings were set on fire and destroyed.

Bristol's turn came fifty years later, during the reform agitation of 1831. The city, long seething with political excitement, suddenly exploded like a powder magazine to which a lighted match is applied, and in the course of a day and night 500 of her citizens were killed by the military or burnt to death in the fires they themselves had kindled, and most of her principal buildings, including the mansion house, the bishop's palace and above 100 shops and private dwellings, were heaps of blackened ruins.

In 1839, Newport, Monmouthshire, underwent a similar experience, but the mayor called out the troops with commendable promptitude, and after a brief but bloody conflict in the market square the maddened rioters fled, leaving the place a shambles. Of what a fiery Welsh mob is capable, however, when it is allowed to get out of hand, was shown in 1882 at Tredegar, in the same county, when the miners there, infuriated by an attack made on a Protestant religious meeting by some Irish Roman Catholics, stormed the quarter of the town in which the latter lived and literally wiped it off the face of the earth.

In 1913 five white mechanics working underground at the New Kleinfontein mine, near Johannesburg, were asked to assent to an alteration of hours that would involve their working for the future on Saturday afternoons. They refused and were dismissed, whereupon practically all the white miners on the Rand came out on strike.

That week saw Johannesburg given up to scenes similar to those enacted in Dublin. Bands of armed madmen fought the soldiers with rifles, with revolvers, with dynamite bombs. The railway station was set on fire and destroyed. The offices of the Star newspaper were blown to pieces with giant powder. To venture into the streets was to gamble with death. In the end, of course, the military got the upper hand—they always do—but not until some 200 of the strikers and their sympathizers had been killed and wounded.

Hunger sometimes drives cities crazy. The people suffer until they feel they can suffer no longer. Then the madness mounts into their brains, and things—terrible things—happen. Milan, for instance, went mad from this cause in 1898 owing to the long continued scarcity and dearness of bread. Gaunt, skeleton like women, stripped to the waist, led the rioters and urged them by fanatic cries and gestures to try conclusions with the soldiers.

Milan ran red with blood. In one short afternoon eighty-two of the hunger maddened people were shot dead. Many hundreds were wounded. Not a baker's shop in the city escaped being looted, and most of them were utterly destroyed into the bargain. But in the end the people got their way. The price of bread was reduced.

Belfast has periodical crazy fits. One of the worst occurred in 1886, when eleven people were killed outright and more than 200 were wounded.

New York city, too, had a flash of this kind during the draft riots of July 13 to 16, 1863.—London Tit-Bits.

Oddities About Alphabets.

When the Portuguese first explored Brazil they made great fun of the natives of that country because they had in their alphabet no f, r or l—a people, the invaders declared, without fe, ley or ley—without faith, law or king. The Mohawks, again, have no labials and vowel it was absurd when the missionaries tried to teach them to pronounce p and b "for who," said they, "can speak with his mouth shut?"

Modestly Defined.

"Father," said the small boy, "what's an explorer?"

"An explorer, my son, is a man who discovers some place that nobody wants to go to and that he wouldn't be able to find anyhow."—Washington Star.

BLACK MOLES.

They Are Always Danger Signs Calling For the Surgeon.

At an operation performed less than three months before his death Dr. John B. Murphy called the attention of his students to a black mole on the patient's face with this remark:

"A black mole is always a sinister lesion and one that is to be regarded with distrust, so that the first thing I want to do is to remove it. A black mole must be handled with wholesome respect, for one dares not traumatize it with impunity, either by accident or design. I therefore shall go wide of it into healthy tissue when removing it."

In the latest issue of the "Clinics of John B. Murphy" Dr. Broders and MacCarty are quoted as saying that black moles certainly predispose to a form of skin cancer called "melanoepithelioma" and as insisting that all pigmented areas of skin, such as warts and moles, should be removed when these are in locations which are or have been subjected to injury.

The danger lies in what is known by physicians as "metastasis," which is the shifting or transference of a diseased condition from one organ to another. A mole is a diseased condition of the skin in one spot and generally confined to that spot, but when an injury takes place nearby it often happens that malignant cells migrate from the deeper parts of the mole and take up their position in the wound, where they grow and spread and produce a form of cancer. A magnified section of a mole shows that the pigmented cells extend sometimes quite deep into the tissues below the skin. The migration of cells seems to take place by way of the lymphatics.

All cancer specialists agree that a mole or wart developing late in life is to be regarded with so much suspicion that the only safety lies in having it cut out.

HUNGER MOVES THE WORLD.

The Empty Stomach Is at the Bottom of All Progress.

An inventor of an important mechanism was asked one day how he happened to think of the thing. He said he was hungry.

The author of one of the most charming novels ever written was asked how he happened to write it. He said he was hungry.

A man was toiling in the field, gathering the sheaves into little heaps, preparing them for the thrasher. He was asked why he worked in the broiling sun. He said he was hungry.

None of the men was literally hungry at the time. All of them had been fed properly for the time being. None of them would have perished had he not performed the task he worked at perhaps. But all of them gave correct answers. Hunger moves the world.

While many of the world's greatest inventions were not perfected with a view to getting something to eat, while many of the most notable writings of the world have been by men who were not thinking of food nor of the lack of it, the fact remains that the bread question is at the bottom of all progress. It cannot be ignored at any time.

Our ancestors came to this country to make their homes because they were hungry. They chopped down the forests and cultivated the land and built their factories to obtain bread. They believed they could secure more bread or secure it easier on this side of the ocean than upon the side where they were born. They fought the Revolutionary war because they were hungry or felt that they would become hungry if compelled to live subservient to an old world ruler. Patriotism itself is based upon bread—and the desire to enjoy food in comfort and free from the disturbance of tyrants.—Columbus Dispatch.

One View of Mountain Climbers.

Mountain climbing, now a popular part of an outing at home and abroad, was regarded in a far different light in its earlier days. "Murray's Guide to Switzerland," published in 1888, in the section devoted to Mont Blanc, soberly relates that "it is a somewhat remarkable fact that a large proportion of those who have made this ascent have been of unsound mind." This quotation will console many timid souls.

Alibi and Lullaby.

Magistrate—You are accused of attempting to rob a pedestrian at 2 o'clock this morning. What have you to say in your own behalf? Prisoner—I am not guilty, your worship. I can prove a lullaby. Magistrate—You mean an alibi. Prisoner—Well, call it what you like, but my wife will swear that I was walking the floor with the baby at the hour mentioned in the charge.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

Made a Start.

"Did you ever make a start on that automobile you intended to buy?"

"In a small way only. We've laid in a vacuum bottle, which, as my wife truly says, will be a great convenience on our long tours if we ever get an automobile."—Puck.

Fairly Won.

"Mr. Wombat seems very sure of his wife's love."

"He has every right to. Theirs was a highbrow courtship, and he won out in a competitive contest comprising seven exhaustive papers."—Kansas City Journal.

Coon Meat.

Coon meat looks and tastes something like guinea fowl, being dark and tough unless fixed up right. A coon is more dainty and precise than a possum about what it eats. A possum, like a hog, will eat anything, any sort of carrass.

Oldest Royal Dynasty.

The oldest royal dynasty in the world is that of Japan, which goes back unbroken for 2,600 years.

A wise woman gains her ends by what she leaves unsaid.—H. A. Vachell.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

WHAT ONE SEES IN HOLLAND.

Many Things, of Course, but Mostly Black and White Cows.

And what does one see in Holland? Black and white cows—black and white cows in small squares of green pasture; windmills, innumerable perfect vegetable gardens, black and white cows; narrow canals where fences ought to be and which the black and white cows seem never to cross without permission; women and girls in adorable Dutch costumes or in hideous insults of modern garments; black and white cows; ten thousand models of the "Man With the Hoe" in ten thousand flower hedged gardens; windmills and church spires against the low sky line, Dutch Reformed church spires mostly and nothing much to speak of, but with hundreds of black and white cows in the foreground.

Long ships of canal crowded with ugly or quaint craft of various kinds and lined with prim set rows of stubby trees or with high gabled, red roofed, red brick houses; in village squares acres of red and yellow and purple cheeses and, in certain sections, if the season is right, fields upon fields of low growing, wonderful flowers, but principally black and white cows in small squares and oblongs of green pasture.

Broad, open meadows? Densely forested acres sheltering wild things of the earth and sky? Uplands and lowlands? Wide, wasteful rivers running loose in a riotous sunlight? No; nothing like that in Holland. The Edam cheese is a snug little cheese, all slick and firm and brightly colored. That is Holland. Why is it that, wherever you go in the wide, wide world, from the islands of the south seas to the lands of the all summer sun, you can nearly always get an Edam cheese?

The answer is that there are three million and some hundred odd thousands of black and white cows in Holland, a cow, at least, for every two persons—man, woman and child. There are sheep and goats and pigs as well, but they are not so conspicuous in the landscape.—Eleanor F. Egan in Saturday Evening Post.

MILK SHOULD BE EATEN.

When Swallowed Rapidly It Is Hard and Slow to Digest.

Milk, fresh from the bovine font, with its rich store of vitamines and enzymes, with the finest quality of protein for brain and muscle building, salts to stiffen the bony framework and to brighten the vital fires of the body, is a natural product. Not only is it not improved by the art of cookery, but it is actually damaged by it and rendered incapable of supplying in the highest degree those subtle elements which are essential to good nutrition.

A word should be said about how to take milk. It should be eaten, not swallowed as a beverage.

All foods need to be masticated. The calf and the nursing infant chew milk. The movements of the jaws and the sucking movements executed by an infant in nursing induce an abundant flow of saliva, which, mixed with the milk, properly dilutes it and to a high degree promotes its digestion.

Milk when swallowed rapidly as a beverage is likely to form in the stomach large and hard curds, which are very slowly digested. Many persons who suffer from taking milk in this way imagine themselves to be unable to take milk and so abandon its use.

Milk should be sipped slowly and with a sucking movement of the throat, so as to secure a liberal admixture of saliva. By this means the formation of hard, indigestible curds may be prevented.

Milk also must be taken in right quantities and in right combinations. It cannot be denied that milk digests better when taken by itself or in very simple combinations than when mixed with a large quantity of other foodstuffs. — Dr. J. H. Kellogg in Good Health.

Grewsome Craft.

There is a little boat on the East river, New York, known as the Fidelity, which is the official funeral barge of 5,760 persons a year. Every morning, rain or shine, it steams up the East river on its daily tour of the various city hospitals and institutions. Bodies of those who have died are returned to the morgue to be left from seven to ten days waiting for a claimant. There are about 120 a week, 480 a month, or an average of 5,760 a year.

Floundering in Pronouns.

Attention is often directed to the incredibile cockney "derangement" of negatives. There is a provincialism that flounders among the personal pronouns. An assize court witness in a case arising from a brawl when asked what she knew about it replied, "Well, her told I to hit she," and counsel remarked, "Her did, did her?" Naught abashed, witness added, with confidence, "And then her came at we."—London Globe.

Where the Ark Rested.

We struggled painfully through the mud and at sunrise on the fourth day came in sight of Mount Ararat from the hilltop above Erivan. A more imposing sight I never saw than this huge snow clad hump, with its attendant peaked gendarme at its side. Though the ranges on each side of it are 9,000 feet high, it seems to rise alone from the plain and looms so large as to absolutely annihilate the great level plain, thirty miles across, which separates you from it. Heavy snowstorms had ranged over it for weeks, and the snow was lying to within 6,000 feet of sea level. The summit is represented in the latest surveys to be nearly 20,000 feet above the sea, so there were 14,000 feet of snow lying on it, and the shining mass seemed to rise and soar into the blue sky from beneath our very feet.—Professor Conybeare in New Armenia.

Modesty.

Maude—Was she modest on her birthday? Edith—I should say so. She didn't put half as many candles on the cake as there should be.—Boston Globe.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

They Are Not Compelled to Vote For Their Party Candidate.

A presidential elector is an independent agent. As a matter of practice he votes for the candidate chosen at the convention of his party, but he can legally break the instruction, just as a delegate to that convention could have done.

There have been a number of instances in our history where this has been done.

Hence if a presidential candidate were to die the day before the election all the states would on the following day vote for their two sets of presidential electors in the routine way.

These presidential electors who are chosen in November are obliged to meet in the various states on the second Monday in January following. That is the day the president of the United States is actually chosen.

That these electors were intended to be free agents and to act as they deemed best is plainly inferred by the twelfth amendment to the constitution of the United States. It says:

"They shall make distinct lists of all persons voted for as president and of all persons voted for as vice president."

When that amendment was adopted after the Jefferson-Burr battle of 1801 there had never been any political conventions and the presidential electors of the various states were expected to form as many conventions and there to choose a president.

In practice the presidential electors act merely as automatons. They permit the national conventions to do their thinking.

If one of the candidates selected by the national conventions were to die just prior to election day the national committee of that party would some time after the election and prior to the second Monday in January designate a candidate.

That recommendation would carry all the weight of a national convention. But in neither case is the recommendation binding.

Since national conventions were first held in Andrew Jackson's time no presidential candidate has died before the election.

When Van Buren was elected president no one was elected vice president. The United States senate then exercised its prerogative and elected R. M. Johnson vice president.

A presidential elector in a New England state refused to follow his party and vote for James Monroe "lest so he could not be unanimously elected, as was George Washington."

Eleven states did not vote at all for president in 1864. In 1868 three states that had tried to secede could not vote.

In 1880 one of California's presidential electors who had been chosen by the Democrats refused to vote for Hancock. That state therefore gave Garfield one elector and Hancock five.—Philadelphia Ledger.

GARBLED QUOTATIONS.

Popular Passages That Are Frequently Rendered Incorrectly.

Almost everybody who quotes at all misquotes. Nothing is more common than to hear:

A man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still.

This is an impossible condition of mind, for no one can be convinced of one opinion and at the same time hold to an opposite one. What Butler wrote was eminently sensible:

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.

A famous passage of Scripture is often misquoted thus: "He that is without sin among you let him cast the first stone." It should be, "Let him first cast a stone."

Sometimes we are told, "Behold, how great a fire a little matter kindleth," whereas St. James said, "Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different thing.

We also hear that "A miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible or forcible as the true proverb, "A miss of an inch is as good as a mile."

"Look before you leap" should be "And look before you ere you leap."

Pope is generally credited with having written,

Immodest words admit of no defense,
For want of decency is want of sense,

though it would puzzle any one to find the verses in his writings. They were written by the Earl of Roscommon, who died before Pope was born.—Pearson's Weekly.

PAYING AN INFORMER.

An Episode of the Time of the Second French Empire.

Alexandre Dumas contributed to the Curieux an anecdote told him by Henri Didier, who was a deputy under the second empire.

Didier's father was secretary to the ministry of the interior at the time when the Duchesse de Berri was arrested at Nantes at the end of her attempt to raise the country against Louis Philippe and in favor of her son, the Count de Chambord.

The traitor Deutz agreed to sell to the government the secret of her hiding place for 500,000 francs, and it was the elder Didier's duty to pay the scoundrel for his dirty work. He took his son Henri into the office and said: "Look well now at what passes and never forget it. You will learn what a lache is and the method of paying him."

Deutz was then brought into the room where M. Didier was standing behind his desk, on which were placed two packets, each of which contained 250,000 francs.

As Deutz neared the desk M. Didier made a sign to him to stop. Then, taking a pair of tongs, he extended the packets, one after the other, into the hands open to receive them. Not a word was spoken, and when the transfer was effected M. Didier pointed to the door.

Big Difference.

"Do you know the biggest difference between an egg and a man?" asked the fool.

"What is the biggest difference?" demanded the sage.

"An egg never gets too fresh," replied the fool.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHEN COTTON BALES BURN.

Firemen Always Dread That Type of Warehouse Conflagration.

A type of fire that the firemen dread a great deal is a blaze in a cotton warehouse. These fires generate an immense amount of dense, suffocating smoke and because of this fact have to be fought almost exclusively from the outside of the building. The smoke is of too dangerous a character to allow the men to remain any length of time inside. Therefore the fire fighting has to be done entirely from the outside, by pouring great streams of water through the windows and doorways until it is finally "drowned out."

There is an added danger at fires of this type that is not generally known. The cotton bales are packed so closely in these buildings, with practically no space between them, and such an enormous amount of water must be used to extinguish the fire, that the cotton absorbs the water and begins to swell. And the "swelling" or expansion of the cotton has been sufficient in a number of cases to force out the walls of the building, causing the structure to tumble into the street and within a short time after the outbreak of the fire.

This was the case at a fire in a cotton warehouse in South Brooklyn several years ago. Within three-quarters of an hour after this fire started, although it was in a substantial looking stone building, the walls suddenly bulged out and crashed into the street, and a number of firemen working near by narrowly escaped being killed.—Charles T. Hill in St. Nicholas.

Sunken Ships Mark His Grave.

There are many monuments to the "father of the British navy," Sir Francis Drake, throughout the world, but his "tomb" is in the great deep upon which he made his everlasting fame. He died Jan. 28, 1595, in his ship the Defiance, near the town of Nombre de Dios, West Indies, and in a leaden coffin his body was lowered into the waves some six miles from shore. As a last honor to him two of his ships, with all the prizes that were in the fleet at the time, were sunk beside his casket. At the time of his death the great admiral was in his fiftieth year and in the prime of his physical and intellectual powers. Since his death the British navy has never been without a ship bearing his name.—Exchange.

Classifying Him.

A gentleman who dined regularly at a certain restaurant often ordered a dozen clams. One day he counted them and found but eleven. Still another day the dozen was one short. He called the waiter and asked him, "Why do you give only eleven clams when I order twelve?"

"Oh, sir," replied the waiter, "I didn't think you'd want to be sitting thirteen at table, sir."—Christian Herald.

Exclusive.

"I was surprised to hear that you were Newcome's guest at his week end party. How can you associate with such a vulgar upstart?"

"I didn't. There were so many nice people among the guests that we didn't have to associate with the host at all."—New York World.

WILY CECIL RHODES.

The Way He Discovered the Diamond Fields of South Africa.

Have you ever heard how diamonds were discovered in South Africa? And did you know that Cecil Rhodes was the man who made the discovery? But here is the story:

A German trader in skins and ostrich feathers from the interior, with Pietermaritzburg as his frontier station, drove into Cape Town one afternoon. He had been two months bringing in his wagons, each drawn by ten yoke of long horned oxen, from the frontier trading post named.

This trader, among other curious things, had a dozen or so very brilliant pebbles, which he was showing to his friends.

"Fine specimens of globular quartz," said a doctor newly arrived, who had just enough of a smattering of geology to know nothing at all about it.

"Would you mind giving me one or two of those pebbles?" said a tall, dark skinned, slender young man. "Or I will buy them from you at whatever you may consider them worth. I have no such stones in my collection at home."

"My dear sir," the other replied, with the heartiness of a dweller on the veldt, "you are very welcome to a couple. Pick out any two you may fancy."

The dark young man selected two about as large as a medium sized hickory nut, thanked the trader and immediately sent the "globular quartz" off to Amsterdam. As he thought, the report came back saying that the stones were diamonds of incomparable flawlessness. Then started the rush to the diamond fields.—Philadelphia North American.

Rats of London.

London is said to be the greatest rat center in the world, and it has been estimated that the rat population of the metropolis is equal to its human population and that about £10,000 is spent annually in reducing their numbers.

The London sewers swarm with rodents, and so do the railway stations. Tunnels especially are the abode of armies, and railway men often fear to traverse these dark holes after nightfall because of them.—London Opinion.

Dana's Ten Books.

Charles A. Dana once made a list of ten "indispensable books." They are the Bible, Shakespeare, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, Bancroft's "History of the United States," Irving's "Life of Washington," Franklin's "Autobiography," Channing's "Essay on Napoleon Bonaparte," Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" and Tarbell's "Early Life of Lincoln."

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1916.

NOTES.

PETER EASTON.

Will of Peter Easton, from manuscript book 194 in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T.

In the name of God Amen the twenty eighth day of the second month commonly called April in the year of our Lord 1691 I Peter Easton of Newport in the colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations &c. being weakly in body but of perfect mind and memory praised be God therefore calling unto mind the mortality of my body and knowing that it is appointed for men once to die do make and ordain this my last will and testament in manner and form following that is to say first and principally I give my soul into the hands of God who gave it me and for my body I recommend to the earth and as touching such worldly estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me in this life I give devise, bequeath, and dispose the same in the manner and form following.

IMPRIMIS. I have sold to William Barker my son-in-law and Elizabeth his wife their heirs and assigns for ever twenty acres of land out of my farm as may more at large and fully appear by his deed of sale bearing date the twenty-third day of April Anno Domini 1691.

ITEM. I give and bequeath all the halfe south part of my farm (to the line parted by my father at the first with a hedge by Matthew Boomer and John Parker) unto my son John Easton and my grandson Nicholas Easton, my daughter Elizabeth Barker, my daughter Waite Carr, to my brother's children James, John and Mary and to my son-in-law Thomas Rodman, to these eight I give it—and it shall be equally divided amongst them their heirs and assigns for ever.

ITEM. I give and bequeath to my grandson Nicholas Easton my yellow horse.

ITEM. I give to my grandchildren Thomas Rodman and Ann Rodman each twenty sheep a piece that is to say twenty ews a piece.

ITEM. I give and bequeath to my son John Easton to my grandson Nicholas Easton to my daughter Elizabeth Barker and to my daughter Wait Carr all the rest of my sheep equally to be divided amongst them.

ITEM. I give and bequeath to my grandson Nicholas Easton one quarter of my horse kind one quarter of my cattle and one quarter of my hogs.

ITEM. I give and bequeath to my son John Easton the second quarter of my horse kind the second quarter of my cattle and the second quarter of my hogs.

ITEM. I give and bequeath to William Barker and Elizabeth, his wife, their heirs and assigns the third quarter of my horse Kind, the third quarter of my cattle and the third quarter of my hogs.

ITEM. I give and bequeath to John Carr and Wait, his wife, the fourth quarter of my horse Kind, the fourth quarter of my cattle and the fourth quarter of my hogs, their heirs and assigns. I give and bequeath to my grandson Nicholas Easton, my young servant Simeon. I give to my son John Easton, my boy Tom, for seven years. I give to my daughter, Elizabeth Barker, my servant maid Sue for seven years. I give to my daughter, Wait Carr, my Negro girl Kate till she be of eighteen years of age. I give my man Primus his time servitude for the love he hath born unto me, and also I give him his bed he lyes in and bedding and twenty shillings in silver money and his wearing clothes.

ITEM. I give to my son John Easton my grandson Nicholas Easton my daughter Elizabeth Barker and my daughter Wait Carr all my pots, kettles, brass, pewder, bedsteads, bedings, viz. rugs, blankets, coverletts, sheets and all other bedings whatsoever equally to be divided amongst ym.

ITEM. I give to my grand daughters Ann and Patience Clarke all my table linnen and napkins.

ITEM. The ten pounds which was old Joshua Gift I bequeath to my two grandsons Vizt. Joshua Easton son to John Easton, and Joshua Easton son to Peter Easton which is to be paid to them when they come of age.

ITEM. The point and the house lotts at the town of Newport I give after the decease of my mother Ann Bull to my son John Easton my grandson Nicholas Easton Thomas Rodman and Weston Clarke.

ITEM. I give to my grandson Nicholas Easton one halfe of the northern halfe of my farm with all my houses, barn stable, out houses and orchards and other commodities whatsoever belonging thereto for seven years and then to pay five pounds yearly for the same til the two boys come of age Vizt. Peter Joshua and then they shall have the said and all rents due for the same.

ITEM. I give the one halfe of my wearing apparel to my son John Easton and the other halfe I give to my son-in-law John Carr.

ITEM. I give to my son John Easton and to my grandson Nicholas Easton all the rest of my goods and commodities whatsoever herein not mentioned equally betwixt them (excepting my vice which I give to my grandson Nicholas Easton to and for the use of his uncle Peter son named Peter till he come of age.

ITEM. I make and constitute my grandson, Nicholas Easton, my whole and sole Executor to see all the above said legacies performed and paid, and I desire my sons-in law, Thomas, Rodman and John Carr, to be my overseers, and I do hereby utterly disallow, revoke [illegible] other Testators and Executors by me in any wise before this time named, willed and bequeathed satisfying and confirming this and none other to be my last will and testament. In witness whereof, I, the said Peter Easton, have hereunto set my hand and seal this 28th day of April, as abovesaid, 1691.

Signed and sealed in the presence of Elias Williams, Mikel Danell.

seal PETER EASTON.

Queries

8759. BARBER, BARNEY—Mary Barney m. Thomas Barber in Newport, R. I., Oct. 22, 1764. I would like to learn the names of their parents, birth date and place, and, in fact, any data relative to these early Barbers and Barneys.—A. L. B.

8760. SLOCUM—Giles Slocum m. Mary Slocum in Newport, R. I., Nov. 23, 1704. I have the birth of a son Benjamin b. Nov. 30, 1714. Was he the father of the Benjamin who m. Elizabeth Coggeshall Aug. 24, 1783? Joseph, of Giles and Mary, m. Patience Carr of Caleb, of Jamestown, R. I., Sept. 27, 1724. When was he born? I would like further information about the children of Giles and Mary.—K. B.

8761. VIAL—Hezekiah Vial m. in Newport, Oct. 14, 1736. Whom did he marry? I cannot find any early births recorded to this Hezekiah Vial. Would like further information about him.—M. A.

8762. BARKER—Peleg Barker m. in Newport, ——- Wilcox, April 5, 1768. Was her name Mary? There are nine children recorded born to Peleg Barker, Jr., and Mary between 1766 and 1781, and one child, Daniel, was given the middle name of Wilcox. Wanted the ancestry of Mary (Wilcox?)—F. H. B.

8763. ALMY—Christopher Almy, Jr., of Portsmouth, R. I., m. in Newport, 1705, ——. Whom did he marry? She was the Mary ——, mentioned in birth record of Sarah and Christopher, children to Christopher Almy and Mary. I would like to learn her ancestry.—G. E.

ANSWERS.

8753. PECKHAM. PINEGAR Clement (4) Peckham (Isaac 3, John 2, John 1), born May 20, 1721, at Newport, R. I., d. April 6, 1766 (Sept. 6, 1766 another authority), m. Margaret Allen, b. 1719, d. Sept. 1, 1745, m. Elizabeth, b. March 19, 1721, d. 1799, July 24, age 72, daughter of Saml & Mary Wightman Boone of No. Kingstown, R. I. Samuel Boone in his will Feb., 1766, mentions "daughter Elizabeth Peckham." She was a widow m. Geo. LeRoy of St. George, Isle of Grenada. All Peckham questions cheerfully answered.

The Clement (6) Peckham b. April 28, 1786, m. March 18, 1810 Mary Pinegar b. 1780, was the son of Richard 5 (Isaac 4, Isaac 3, John 2, John 1)—B. J. P.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

ASSISTANTS ENTERTAINED.

The Newport County Agricultural Society entertained at Fair Hall in honor of those who assisted in making the recent fair a success, by giving a supper, entertainment and dance. An oyster supper was served. After supper, all went to the hall upstairs and President I. Lincoln Sherman gave a short talk telling the history of the Society. Several of the directors of the Society also spoke briefly. John Horgan and David Fitzpatrick of Newport were present to entertain the guests. Miss Louise Chase sang, Miss Ruth Wilkie gave a reading, and Miss Katherine Boyd of this town and Miss Margaret Brown of Fall River sang a duet in costume. Pictures were shown of the pageant, which was an innovation at the Fair this year. After the entertainment there was dancing!

The Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions will meet in December at St. Mary's Rectory. Rev. T R. Ludlow of Hong Kong, China, will be the speaker. Rev. Mr. Ludlow will be the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Everett P. Smith.

ST. ANTHONY'S SUPPER.

The supper given by the ladies of St. Anthony's church at Fair Hall was very successful. Many were present from Newport, Tiverton and Fall River. The supper committee was Mrs. Anna Coggeshall, chairman; Miss Rosa Amelia, Mrs. John Silvia, Msr. Frank Davis, Mary Almeda, Mrs. Lincoln Sisson, Mrs. A. Martin, Mrs. Joseph Brazil, Mrs. James McGovern, Mrs. John Lopes, Mrs. Manuel Lopes, Mrs. John Corcoran, Mrs. Michael J. Murphy, Mrs. Clifford Peckham, Mrs. Joseph Pacheo.

The waitresses were: Annie Davis, Lucy Vidiarla, Mary Corcoran, Mary De Terra, Susie and Rose Cadoza and Margaret Martin. Misses Mamie Lopes and Emily Nunes poured coffee. Mrs. John J. Corcoran and Mrs. Lincoln Sisson were at the cake table. Mr. Michael J. Murphy sold tickets. Mr. John Corcoran collected tickets. Dancing followed the supper.

Mrs. Mary T. Lynch has returned to her home, Maplewood, after an absence of four weeks. Mrs. Abby Manchester, who has been at Maplewood during Mrs Lynch's absence, has returned to her home.

Rev. Walter P. Buck of Middletown preached at the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday morning because of the illness of the pastor, Rev. John F. Lowden.

Miss Mary Hall of Sprague Street is ill at St. Anne's Hospital, Fall River.

Miss Anna Sisson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sisson, is ill with dipthheria.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Brown are to move into the house they recently purchased of Mr. Nahum Green at the top of Quaker Hill.

Miss Kate L. Durfee has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Remington.

Mr. A. Fremont Grinnell is ill at his home on Freeborn street.

Mrs. Clifton T. Helman and Miss Carolyn D. Anthony have returned from New York.

Joseph Strella, who is employed by Gideon W. Almy of Glen street, was returning from his regular duties on one of Mr. Almy's wagons, was struck by an automobile near Oakland Farm and thrown from his seat, receiving serious injuries.

Mrs. Louis Darling and her daughter, who have been spending the summer with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman, have gone to Philadelphia to join Mr. Darling who [illegible] there.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Guy Norman, 86 Washington street, will gladly take charge of, and deliver, any articles for the baby table at the Allied Bazaar to be held at the Mechanic's Building, Boston, on December 9th. All articles to be delivered by December 6th, and marked with donor's name and address.

11-25-2w

Town of New Shoreham.

Collector's Sale of Estates for Taxes Due and Unpaid.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Collector of Taxes of the town of New Shoreham for the years 1913, 1914 and 1915 hereby gives notice that he will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in the Town Hall in said Town of New Shoreham on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1916, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described parcels of real estate (for the levy upon which notice is hereby given) or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the taxes assessed thereon for the years 1913, 1914 and 1915.

The annexed opposite the description of the several estates show the amount due thereon respectively, for the tax for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, but not including the costs thereon, and the costs and charges incident to this sale.

For a more complete and particular description of said estates reference is hereby made and had to the records on file in the Town Clerk's office of the said Town of New Shoreham.

All the estates mentioned below are sold subject to liens for unpaid taxes for the year 1916.

Terms of sale cash.

A parcel of land taxed to Lester Littlefield. Amount due $26.00, for the years 1913, 1914, 1915.

A parcel of land taxed to Philip A. Mott, Jr. Amount due $18.00, for the years 1913, 1914, 1915.

A parcel of land taxed to Evelyn and Rodell Hall. Amount due $18.00, for the years 1913, 1914, 1915.

A parcel of land taxed to Edgar H. and Ruth Willis. Amount due $63.00, for the years 1913, 1914, 1915.

A parcel of land taxed to George F. Allen and wife. Amount due $22.50, for the years 1913, 1914, 1915.

A parcel of land taxed to Charles and Ella M. Gilbert. Amount due $9.00, for the years 1913, 1914, 1915

A parcel of land taxed to Frank and Ida La Dean. Amount due $4.50, for the years 1913, 1914, 1915.

OLIVER C. ROSE,
Collector of Taxes
1913, 1914, 1915.

11-25-1w

Town of New Shoreham.

Collector's Sale of Estates for Taxes Due and Unpaid.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Collector of Taxes for the Town of New Shoreham for the years 1910, 1911 and 1912, hereby gives notice that he will sell at public auction to the highest bidder in the Town Hall in said Town of New Shoreham on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1916, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described parcels of real estate (for the levy upon which notice is hereby given) or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the taxes assessed thereon for the years 1910, 1911 and 1912

The annexed opposite the description of the several estates show the amount due thereon respectively, for the tax for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, but not including costs thereon, and the costs and charges incident to this sale.

For a more complete and particular description of said estates, reference is hereby made and had to the records on file in the Town Clerk's office of the said Town of New Shoreham.

All the estates mentioned below are sold subject to liens for unpaid taxes for the years 1913, 1914, 1915 and 1916.

Terms of sale cash.

A parcel of land taxed to Evelyn and Rodell Hall. Amount due $18.00, for the years 1910, 1911, 1912.

A parcel of land taxed to Philip A. Mott, Jr. Amount due $3.00, for the year 1911.

A parcel of land taxed to Lester Littlefield. Amount due $27.00, for the years 1911, 1912.

A parcel of land taxed to Frank and Ida Latham. Amount due $27.00, for the years 1911, 1912.

ALMANZA J. ROSE,
Collector of Taxes
for 1910, 1911 and 1912.

11-25-4w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 6th, 1916.

Estate of Fannie E. Rose.

EDWARD S. PAYNE, Administrator of the estate of Fannie E. Rose, of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit on the sale of real estate; and the same is received and referred to the fourth day of December, 1916, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. GOAMPLIN,
Clerk.

11-18-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 10th, 1916.

Estate of Michael Donovan.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Michael Donovan, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-seventh day of November instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

11-11-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, October 31st, 1916.

Estate of Mary Sullivan, otherwise known as Minnie Sullivan.

PETITION in writing is made by Bridget M. Sullivan, of said Newport, praying, for reasons therein stated, that she, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of Mary Sullivan, otherwise known as Minnie Sullivan, a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the twenty-seventh day of November next at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

11-11-3w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Bridget Savage of the City and County of Newport in the State of Rhode Island to James Horgan, of said Newport, dated the twenty-fifth day of April, A. D. 1855, and recorded in Volume 17 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of Newport at pages 552 and 553, and assigned by said James Horgan to Patrick H. Horgan, of said Newport, by deed of assignment, dated the eighteenth day of February, A. D. 1888, and recorded in Vol. 22 of the Mortgages Land Evidence at page 173, and assigned by said Patrick H. Horgan to the Island Savings Bank of said Newport, by deed of assignment, dated the seventeenth day of April, A. D. 1886, and recorded in Vol. 24, of the Mortgages Land Evidence, at pages 332 and 333, and later assigned by said Island Savings Bank to said Patrick H. Horgan, by deed of assignment dated the third day of October, A. D. 1912, and recorded in Vol. 52 of Mortgages Land Evidence at pages 135 and 136, the conditions of said mortgage having been broken, the undersigned will sell at public auction in the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, on the premises hereinafter described, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1916, at 12 o'clock in the morning, all the right, title and interest which the said Bridget Savage had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to that certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded and described as follows: Northwesterly on Annor street or West Broadway, twenty-four (24) feet; Northeasterly on land of Catherine Hamilton, twenty-eight (28) feet; Southwesterly on land of the City of Newport, twenty-four (24) feet; and Southeasterly on land of the estate of Israel Lake, deceased, twenty-eight (28) feet; be all said measurements more or less, or however otherwise bounded and described.

By order of the undersigned, who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid on said sale, thereof, and at any continuance or postponement thereof.

PATRICK H. HORGAN,
Assignee of the Mortgagee.

FRANK F. NOLAN,
Counsel for Assignee
and Mortgagee.

11-2-4w

Thanksgiving Suggestions

A MONTH of mighty preparations for a day of entertainment and feasting. Plenty of time, we know; but it is none too soon for us to begin to plan with you, for us to tell you what we have for what you need and for you to look around to see what you need to have. You know it always is, every corner of the house taxed to its utmost capacity.

First of all are the bed rooms all in apple pie order for the guests who'll be here? Isn't there a piece of furniture that ought to be replaced, or a new mattress needed, or a rug or the draperies to be renewed? How about the living room where you will all gather after dinner, in the evening or the dining room—is the china and the glass ware all o. k.? Perhaps you've been thinking of a new suite of furniture for that room.

You've been anticipating all these possible needs and our stocks are full of smart things to fill every one of them. Never have we been so confident of our ability to pass along to you a house full of happiness as now. Come in the next day or so and let's talk it over, we can save you a number of real dollars besides giving you just what you are looking for.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

Incorporated 1819.

WM. H. HAMMETT, President.
WM. PAINE SHEFFIELD, Vice President.
W. P. CARR, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

Wm. K. Covell, Wm. Paine Sheffield,
Wm. H. Hammett, Wm. A. Sherman,
Peter King, Wm. P. Buffum,
Anthony Stewart, Wm. W. Covell,
Wm. P. Carr, Bradford Norman,
G. P. Taylor, H. C. Stevens,
T. T. Pitman.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,
1005 Turks Head Building,
Providence, R. I.

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to H. L. Marsh & Co.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies

ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,
STORE, 162 BROADWAY

Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 181

The Instrument illustrated is Victrola XVI, $200

No better day than Thanksgiving for a Victrola

Your favorite music to "top off" a hearty dinner. And perhaps dancing afterwards. Or a few records that will help you digest your dinner by the "laughter method."

The joy of a Victrola never grows less—the undying joy of the music you love best. Come in and have us play your favorites.

Victrolas $25 to $400. Easy terms.

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE,

THE T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.

Fall Shoes

New styles for the present season in

HIGH SHOES

FOR

Men and Women

$4.00 to $8.00 a pair.

SCHOOL SHOES

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Many styles, all leathers.

Army Shoes

FOR MEN

Made of tan calf on the famous Munson last,

$5.00 a pair.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

WE STILL SELL

Garden Seeds

OF ALL KINDS,

FLOUR,

GRAIN,

ETC.

Mackenzie & Winslow

[INCORPORATED]

162 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

Commonwealth Hotel

(Incorporated)

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day; which includes free use of public shower baths. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private bath for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
TEMPERANCE HOUSE
Send for Booklet
STORER F. CRAFTS, Genr. Mg

NOTICE.

District of Rhode Island.
Providence, Nov. 21, 1916.

Pursuant to the Rules of the District Court of the United States for the District of Rhode Island, notice is hereby given that John A. Murphy, Jr., of Newport, in said District, has applied for admission as an Attorney and Counsellor of said Court.

THOMAS HOPE,
Clerk.

11-25-3w

POULTRY SHOW

31st ANNUAL EXHIBITION

of the

R. I. POULTRY ASSOCIATION

December 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 1916

INFANTRY HALL

Providence, R. I.

Poultry, Pigeons,
Rabbits, Guinea Pigs

BOYS AND GIRLS POULTRY CLUB MEET

ADMISSION

Adults 25c, Children under 12 yrs. 15c.

11-25-2w

PORTSMOUTH.

Mrs. Almina Tallman, who has been spending the past three months with relatives in Wakefield, has returned to her home here.

Mr. William G. Lamb of New Bedford is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Anthony.